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THE TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL

YEAR BOOK

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1929

1930

THE JOURNAL OF THE AMERICAN MEDICAL ASSOCIATION

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

CHICAGO, ILL.



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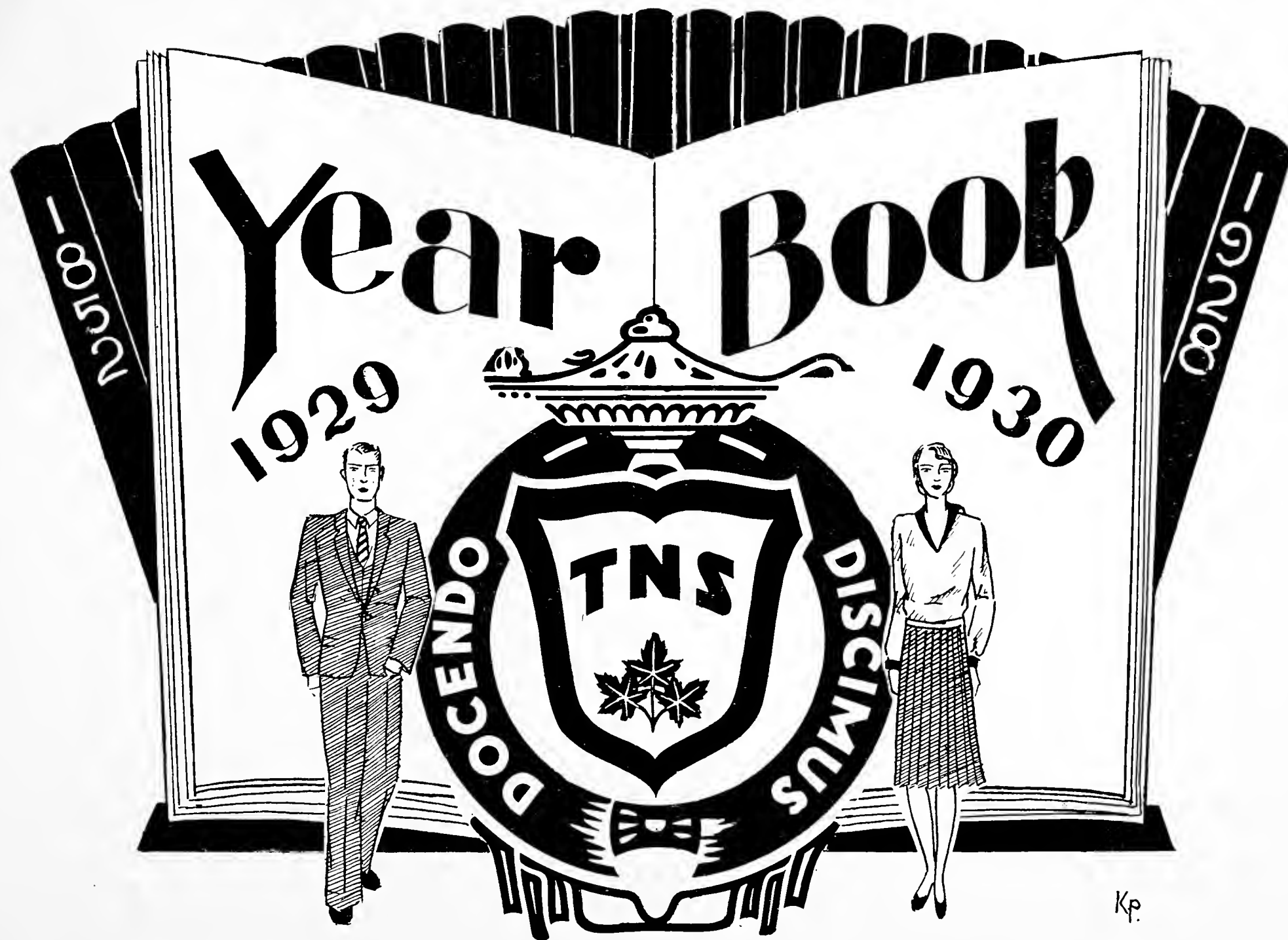
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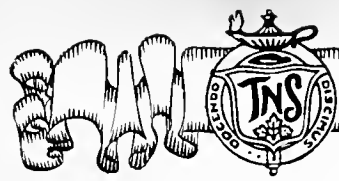
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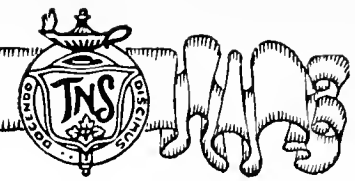




THE TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL



TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



To

DAVID WHYTE, B.A., B.Paed.

in whom we have truly found a counsellor and a friend

WE THE STUDENTS OF 1929-30

MOST RESPECTFULLY DEDICATE THIS BOOK

Your Paper—

THE GLOBE is essentially the paper for students and teachers. The high standard of its news and editorial matter, which has won for it the distinguished position of Canada's most quoted newspaper in Press and in Parliament, makes it truly the paper of the well-informed.

The precision of its English and the censorship which it exercises over both news matter and advertisements are appreciated by teachers who follow modern practice by using a newspaper as a text-book in the classroom.

The Globe's standing among Canadian teachers is best illustrated by the fact that The Globe carries, and has carried for many years, more "Teachers Wanted" advertising than any other newspaper in the Dominion.

Again in 1930, as it has since 1844, The Globe extends its heartiest good wishes to those teachers who go forth from the Toronto Normal School to take up their important part in the building of a greater Canada, and, equally, to those others who now enter upon their period of training for this splendid service.

The Globe.

Founded 1844

Toronto

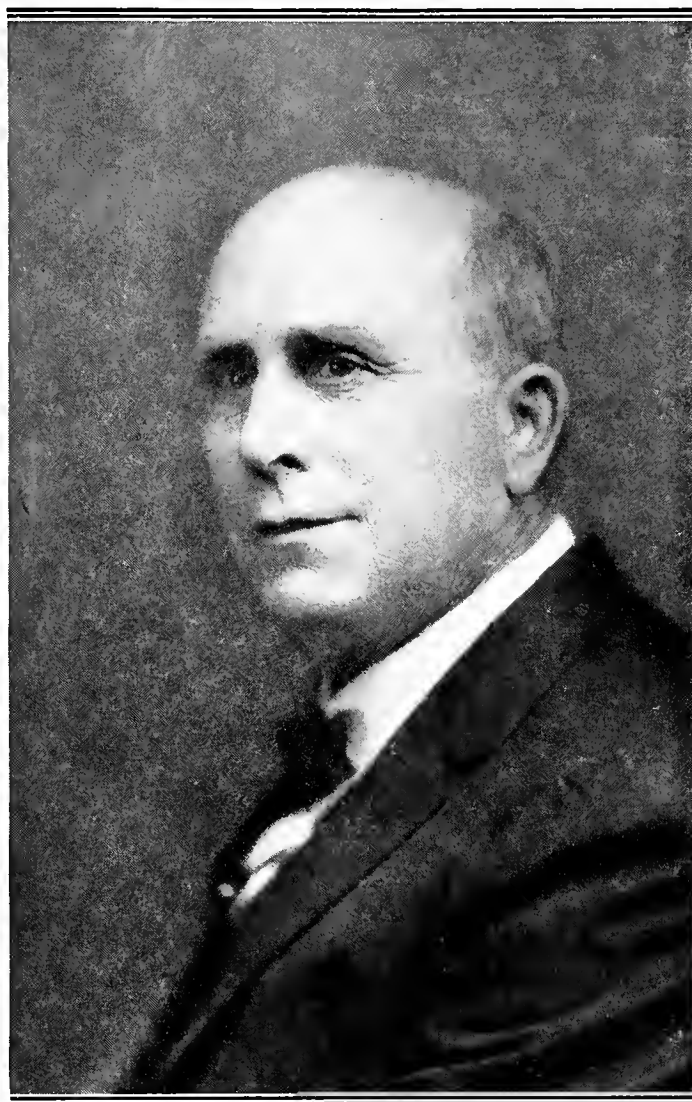
Canada

CANADA'S MOST QUOTED NEWSPAPER

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In Memoriam



S. J. RADCLIFFE, M.A., D.PAED

HIS life was gentle; and the elements so mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up, and say to all the world, "This was a man!"

For eleven successive years this book has carried a message from the late Principal Radcliffe, a message of hope and cheer. This year it bears a tribute to his memory, a tribute of respect and love.

All who knew Dr. Radcliffe honoured him for his sound scholarship, his intellectual honesty, and his unerring wisdom. He was a great educationist; his advice was sought and valued by the officials of the Department of Education. He was a great principal; he administered this school with kindness to all and injustice to none. He was a great teacher; no one ever sat in his classes without gaining a new admiration for the beauties of English literature. In his death the cause of education in Ontario suffered a severe loss.

But those who knew Dr. Radcliffe best loved him for his gifts of heart and soul. To those the sense of loss is personal rather than professional. For Dr. Radcliffe was above all a good friend. There was no one to whom teachers and students turned more naturally when in difficulties. And it was not only that his good sense guided aright but that his cheerfulness and sincerity heartened and inspired. To have a talk with Dr. Radcliffe was to go out not only wiser but better and happier. And so there are thousands who, when his name is mentioned, think of him not as a teacher but as a friend, "one of the best".

His own soul overflowing with goodness and happiness, he went through life, touching the souls of others, changing darkness to sunshine, and quickening in all the hope of happiness. That such a spirit should cease to be is unthinkable. Better it is and wiser to think of Dr. Radcliffe in some new environment, now as ever, genial, kindly, good, and true.

THORNTON MUSTARD, M.A., B.PAED.

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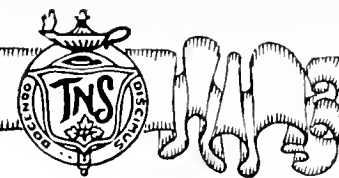
COMPOSITION

GRAMMAR

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The publishers will be pleased to give detailed information of the plan, or to submit particular books to those considering their use.

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Premier's Message

A MINISTER OF EDUCATION who is invited to send a few words of greeting to the graduating classes of the Normal Schools should express his best wishes for their future success, and should recognize, as his predecessors have done, the infinite value of the teachers to the community at large. Theirs is a heavy responsibility, but the rewards that come from a sense of duties well done make the labour a pleasure. Yours is a profession which realizes that self-education does not stop with the Training School or the University, but continues throughout life. This truth can be instilled into the minds of the pupils, so that they too may continue organized effort, to the extent that is practicable in each individual's case, to improve as the years go on.—improve in strength of character, which is of supreme importance in developing the natural aptitudes and in adding to knowledge. I have never doubted that sound citizenship gets its first direction in the school. In this task, and in the many other tasks that pertain to your position, you have my hearty sympathy and good will.

G. H. FERGUSON,
Minister of Education.

TORONTO, May 15, 1930.

EAT



FOR ENERGY

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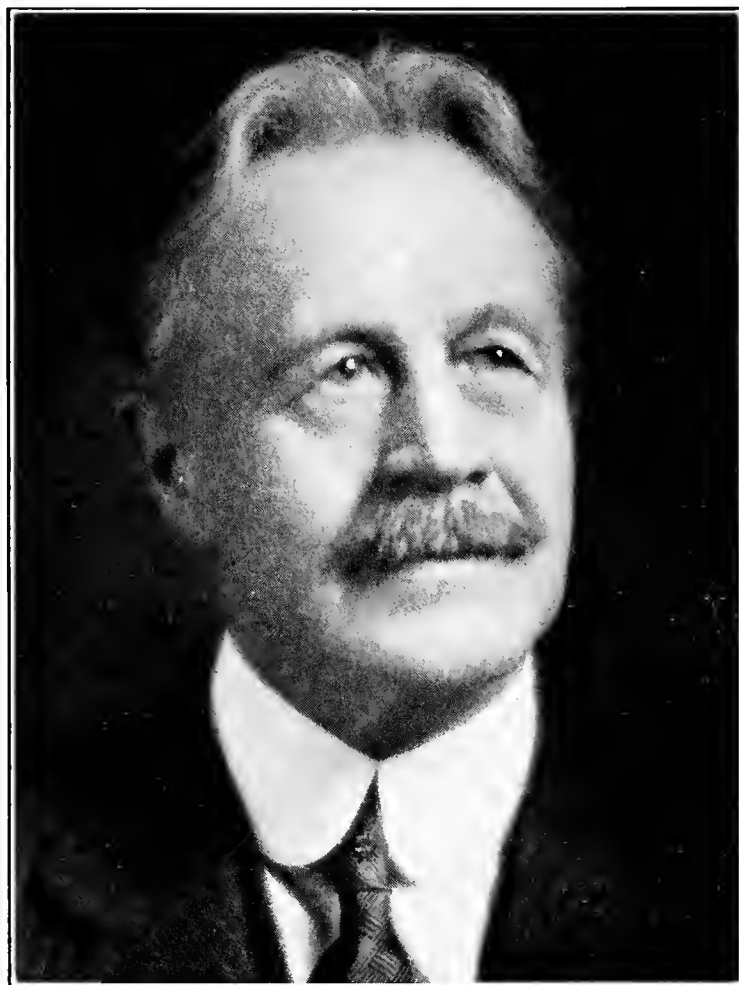
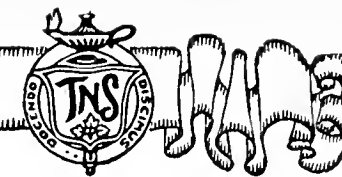
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Principal's Message

WHEN you look back over the nineteen or twenty years of your lives, you find, here and there, a day or a week standing out more strongly in memory than years that preceded or followed it. Such a day or week had in it, for you, more of life than was measured by whole years of time; for we live not so many days and years, but so much work and companionship and joy and sorrow.

When you have lived out the allotted three score years and ten, how many days or weeks of this Normal School year will stand out among the landmarks along the course of your life? If we could foretell the answer, we could foresee the value of this year to your career. This value is determined, not so much by what you have learned from lectures and the printed page, as by how much your work, companionship, joy, and sorrow have deepened and strengthened your character and helped to fit your life into proper relationship to the lives of others; for wisdom is revealed through human lives, and the lessons most worth while are taught by personal interest and sympathy, rather than by precept.

In conclusion, accept my wish that every member of this class will find in life the happiness that comes from learning and teaching the lessons that are of greatest worth.

(D. Whyte)

D. Whyte

Read it--

judge for yourself

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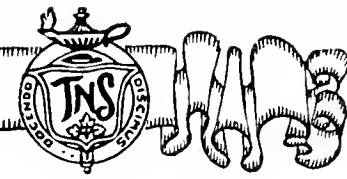
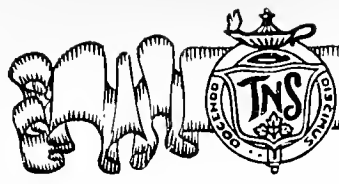
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EDITORIAL

STARS, stars, stars—oh God, what a firmament! And the earth? Oh! the earth was deadened by darkness, yet enlivened by the homely minstrelsy of the frogs. Such was the environment.

Enchanted by the miracle of spring, my soul captivated—changed to a wondrous thing, I wandered in the stygian world.

Thrilling thoughts, which are the very incarnation of the great things in life, held carnival within my enraptured mind. I dreamed great dreams, and then—within me there arose a tumult, a mighty revolt. From out the shadows had rung the startling cry of a hound, a yelp it was, mayhap the master's punishment, for some real or deemed blunder, had brought it forth. Dreams were shattered, as the (futile?) fragile ship upon a heartless sea, and "Thought" was jolted into reality and Life.

"Toronto Normal School," a real, a vital thing in Life. Out of the night I saw the truth, and with the truth came light. In one short year our view of life is transformed, as we are enlightened by the personal instruction of our Masters and the performance of practical work, which in a measure reveals a teacher's responsibility. We, too, I think, must be classed among the members of that profession who require Ability in the abstract. Shall we go forth to teach satisfied with our knowledge, actuated by mercenary motives, by the desire to live a gentle life of ease and tranquility? No. Those who do are to be pitied, ay to be wept over, for they will find this satisfaction quickly decomposed, and these despicable motives utterly worthless. Our profession is one which may cause you to be honoured, respected and loved, but,—it inexorably demands unceasingly of you: your time, energy and ambition. You are called to dedicate to the glorious profession your genius, your service, your all, without stint. Then, as Henry W. Longfellow puts it: "It is not Success which is the crown of life, but noble Endeavour." There is no doubt in heaven or hell but that earnest endeavour brings forth a great reward.

Once more I lost the thread of reality, drifted into a realm of glory and was gently caressed by the delightfully

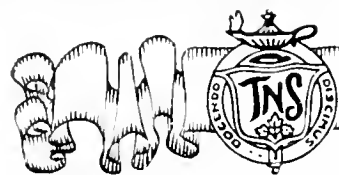
perfumed night-wind. Thus I sat dreaming, gazing in awe at that vast expanse, that Queen Moon's World. Oh!—my eye was captured by a movement in that marvellous expanse—that foreign wonder of our realm's inhabitants. Across the sky was left the trail of a falling star, ———. Dreams are such frail things! My mind leaped ahead.

What is the key to success? What is the Master-Word? Wm. Osler knew. In his "Counsels and Ideals" Osler writes: "It is the 'Open-Sesame' to every portal, the great equalizer in the world, the true philosopher's stone which transmutes all the base metal of humanity into gold. The stupid man among you it will make bright, the bright man brilliant, and the brilliant man steady. With the magic word in your heart all things are possible, and without it all study is vanity and vexation. The miracles of life are with it; the blind see by touch, the deaf hear with eyes, the dumb speak with fingers. To the youth it brings hope, to the middle-aged confidence, to the aged, repose. True balm of hurt minds, in its presence the heart of the sorrowful is lightened and consoled. . . . Not only has it been the touchstone of progress, but is the measure of success in everyday life. Not a man before you but is beholden to it for his position here, while he who addresses you has the honour directly in consequence of having had it graven on his heart when he was as you are to-day. And the master-word is 'Work'." All this I remembered and I was moved to applaud the worthy writer. But, list ye, on my hand there fell a tear.

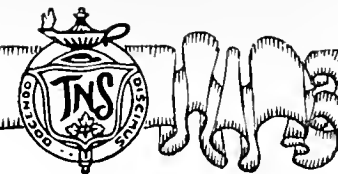
Oh, God of heaven and earth, wisely, wisely thou hast dealt with humanity and with wisdom hast thou enforced Thy law! To the teachers of this universe is flung the age-old challenge, with the grand hope of our fair dominion. Social efficiency? Yes, we must aim high. To quote Browning: "A man's reach should exceed his grasp", or what's a heaven for?" In the teacher's power there is the ruling of many things.

Normalites, we may leave our print on young lives, we may lay the foundation of most excellent careers, we hold in our hands the mould of a most enterprising age, and we shall fail to a pitiful degree if we do not do our duty.

—Ardis Moran



TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



YEAR BOOK STAFF

Back Row (left to right): ETHEL SWEENEY, NANCY DEVITT, SINCLAIR HEMINGWAY, JOSEPHINE FRENCH, HARRY HENDERSON, Secretary-Treasurer, AULA JOHNSON, FLORA McROBERTS, MAE THOMAS, AUDREY MANN, LLOYD CLARKE, THOMAS BRADFORD.

Front Row (left to right): ARDIS MORAN (Editor), D. WHYTE (Principal), LEWIS STIVER (General Manager), A. M. PATTERSON (Staff Representative), F. PRESTON WOODWARD (Business Manager), MARION AIKENS (Photography Director), GORDON MCINTYRE (Editor).

Year Book Message

IT is with mingled feelings that we place the Year Book for 1930 in your hands. We own to a certain feeling of relief, for at its best, publishing a year Book is a sure method to become prematurely gray, while at its worst its terrors nearly equal those of teaching school. We own also to a certain anxiety. Will this Book fulfil your expectations? In all humility your committee trusts it will. We must leave you to judge for yourself. We can only express the hope that realization will approach anticipation in so far as that is possible in this imperfect human world.

You will require no urging to read the book; but we would urge you to read it with discernment. While we should be the last to claim perfection for this book, it may none the less, lay claim to certain excellences. Some of these lie in the matter; some in the make-up of the book. Each represents thought and labour on the part of the contributor, and on the part of the publisher. Probably the most interesting to you is the arrangement whereby each form appears in the book distinct and separate from the other forms. This was only achieved after much deliberation and the solution of many technical difficulties. The advantages are apparent, and should greatly enhance the book in your eyes.

In all humbleness of spirit, your committee may fairly say that they laboured long and diligently in your service. We were not always of the one opinion, but every member of the committee was filled with the same desire to achieve what would be in your best interests; much debate was often necessary to arrive at a decision; but we always made the decision, and no step was taken without the unanimous consent of the committee.

It was in this respect that Mr. Patterson's counsel was so valuable. Superlatives are so easy and mean so little; but we would like every one of you to appreciate the time and effort that Mr. Patterson expended on your behalf. He spent hours in consultation with the committee, and his judgment and tact solved many worrisome difficulties for us. Too, he must have spent hours of thought and

anxiety, of which we know nothing. To Mr. Patterson we are deeply grateful for the encouragement and leadership which he so freely rendered. Our debt to Mr. Whyte is large indeed. He was never too busy to give us of his time and advice. The assistance granted by our beloved principal made the task of the committee much more simple than it would otherwise have been. Busy as he was, Mr. Whyte made considerable self-sacrifice in giving us so much of his valuable time. To realize the extent of this sacrifice, you have only to count the group pictures, which were made much less of an ordeal by his benign influence and gentle wit.

To those whose contributions are part of the table of contents, and those whose contributions are part of the contents of the Editor's waste-basket, we extend our thanks equally. We are sorry we could not publish everything, but if you knew the sense of security it gave the Editors to have so much copy from which to choose, you would have been even more profuse in your contributions.

To our advertisers, we express the hope that their advertising may bring them returns far beyond their expectations. Their advertisements made this book possible, and you can only show your appreciation by patronizing them. When you do, be sure to say, "We saw it in the Year Book." That is the only way the advertiser has of checking the success of his appeal; that is the only way to make it easy for the class of '31 to obtain their patronage again.

Your Year Book is the chronicle of the achievements and activities of the class of '30. You will leave Toronto Normal School all too shortly. With you, you will carry the memory of happenings and associations of this year, your certificate, and your Year Book. We hope that you will treasure it, not for what it is, but for what it represents, and in the years to be you will turn its pages and recall memories fond and dear of those golden days at Toronto Normal School.

H.B.H.





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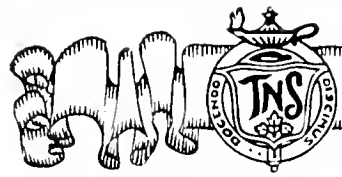
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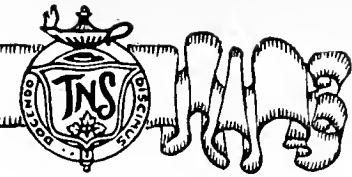
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The
LITERARY SOCIETY





TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



FIRST EXECUTIVE STAFF

Back Row (left to right). NANCY DURNO (VI), DOROTHY FARQUHARSON (K.P.) ETHEL STEWART (VIII), SADIE McEACHERN (VII), GRACE SKILLING (IV), GRACE CARRIN (II), ARDIS MORAN (III).

Front Row (left to right) SINCLAIR HEMINGWAY (I), NANCY DEVITT (Secretary), D. WHYTE (Principal), HARRY HENDERSON (President), DR. MARK (Staff Representative), RUTH ROBERTSON (Treasurer), JAMES COLLINS (Vice-President).

FIRST TERM OF THE LITERARY SOCIETY

OCTOBER 18TH—FEBRUARY 7TH

THE Literary Society for the above term carried on educating and interesting meetings as suggested in our Syllabus, with the whole-hearted co-operation of the student body behind the Executive and Form representatives. Weekly programmes were provided, to several of which we had distinguished visitors. Different Forms arranged for the programmes at allotted times.

Several clever skits and plays were presented, and talent was discovered in many different lines as oratory, music and debating. There was a friendly rivalry for points towards the Literary Society Cup, and good spirit was shown throughout the term.

We appreciate all the assistance given by the Staff, especially Dr. Mark the Honorary President. Their suggestions were welcome and the critics' reports given during the latter term were entertaining and valuable.

Mr. Henderson, our capable President was in the chair for all the meetings with the exception of two weeks, when Miss Durno and Mr. Collins the Vice-President took the chair.

"O Canada" was used as an opening stimulus, and "God Save the King" was heartily sung in conclusion of all the programmes. The memory of these meetings will long remain in the hearts of every student.

MEETINGS OF THE FIRST TERM

OCTOBER 18TH, 1929—

The opening programme of the Literary Society was presented on Friday at three o'clock. The four elected members of the Executive gave brief inaugural speeches, and Mr. Henderson gave an outline of what the Executive with the co-operation of the School wished to accomplish during the first half term. The second and more interesting part of the day's programme took the form of an afternoon's and evening's entertainment at the home of Mr. Miles at Mimico. After some snappy ball games a delicious supper was served, and the party broke up after an enjoyable evening spent in a sing-song beside a glowing fire, and a dance in the pavilion.

OCTOBER 25TH, 1929—

The feature of the second meeting was an Inter-Form Impromptu Speech Contest, won by Miss Thompson, representing Form IV, who spoke on "Radios". Mr. Ingall gave the judges' decision. To vary the programme, several attractive musical selections were rendered between speeches.

NOVEMBER 1ST, 1929—

Mr. Dunlop of the University Extension—the speaker for the afternoon—gave us some interesting and valuable information. Mr. Redford was elected Treasurer of the School, by a standing vote, and Mr. Whyte accepted on behalf of the school the handsome cup presented by our President on behalf of the Literary Society of 1929-1930. Miss Weichel gave three readings and Miss Royce, Mr. O'Leary and Mr. Furlong rendered violin music.

NOVEMBER 15TH, 1929—

The first of a series of debates, for points towards the Cup was held between Form I and K. P. Miss MacIntyre and Miss Moore of K. P. supporting the affirmative of the question. "Resolved that a Limited Monarchy is Preferable to a Republic." defeated Mr. Stewart and Mr. McIntyre of Form I. Two short stories read by Miss Abbot and Miss Foster were greatly enjoyed.

NOVEMBER 22ND, 1929—

The Girls' Athletic Society was in charge of this programme which proved very interesting and entertaining. After a piano solo by Miss Foster a quick change skit was put on by the Misses Robertsons, and the Form VIII quartette

rendered a song. Barrie's Play "Quality Street" was then cleverly presented by members of the Society, Miss Angle, Miss Florence and Miss Irvine playing the leading parts.

NOVEMBER 29TH, 1929—

"Resolved that Ontario offers greater opportunity to the settler than do the Prairie Provinces" was the subject of the second Interform debate between Forms II and VIII. Miss Haight and Miss Jempson of Form II supporting the Affirmative defeated Miss Stevens and Miss Stoddard. A contest for the recognition of everyday slogans was then carried out by Mr. Henderson.

DECEMBER 6TH, 1929—

This programme was supplied by the Men's Athletic Society. Several clever skits and college songs were given and the clever poses in human statuary by Mr. Proctor and Mr. Clarke proved to be a popular number.

DECEMBER 13TH, 1929—

A most successful Oratorical Contest was staged at this meeting, each form being represented by the winner of an Elimination Contest held previously. Mr. Ingall gave the judges' decision as being Miss Farquaharson of K. P. who spoke on "Canada's Future", first, and Miss Aikens of I second, and Miss Belfry of V third. Miss Halbert played a piano solo while the judges came to a decision.

DECEMBER 20TH, 1929—

The Christmas programme was presented on the morning of the above date. Dicken's Play, "Scrooge's Christmas" put on by the Dramatic Society, being the feature. The student body was led by Mr. Crignan in Christmas Carols, and Miss Royce played a violin solo between the acts of the Play.

JANUARY 10TH, 1930—

This meeting was given over to the Elimination Contests in Oratory and Debating for the purpose of choosing three to represent T.N.S. in Stratford. Miss Belfry was chosen as Orator and Miss MacIntyre and Mr. Henderson the Debaters, after which an amusing guessing contest was held.

JANUARY 17TH, 1930—

Mrs. Steward from the Toronto Hydro Co. gave some interesting information on the wonders and importance of Electricity. Two musical numbers by Miss Foster and Miss Royce and a reading by Miss Weichel were greatly enjoyed.

JANUARY 24TH, 1930—

The third debate on the Interform schedule, "Resolved that the Victorian Girl represented a better type than does the modern girl" was won by Form III's representatives Miss McRoberts and Miss Lee, against Miss Wilson and Miss Quigley of Form VII. Miss Campbell of K. P. played a piano solo.

JANUARY 31ST, 1930—

Each Form was responsible for a number on this programme. Clever skits were presented by Forms II and VI. the other forms provided musical numbers or readings.

A report of the standing up to date for points for the Cup was given as follows: Forms I and II, two points; Forms III and IV, one; and Form V, three, and K. P., 4 points.

FEBRUARY 7TH, 1930—

This meeting was given over to the Election of Officers for the second term of office. Short nomination speeches were given by the thirteen candidates, and after a ballot vote the Executive to take the responsibility was as follows: President, Sinclair Hemingway; Vice-President, Dorothy Farquaharson; Recording Secretary, Catherine Royce; Secretary-Treasurer, Mary Lee.

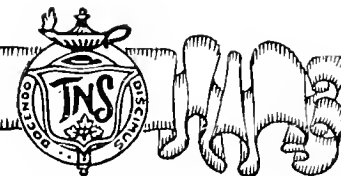
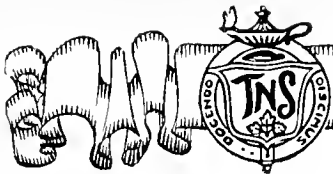
NANCY DEVITT.



SECOND LITERARY EXECUTIVE STAFF

Back Row (left to right): AILEEN BELFRY (V), MAJORIE WATSON (VIII), MARY LEE (Treasurer), DOROTHY FARQUHARSON (Vice-President), CATHERINE ROYCE (Secretary), MARGARET MCCLENNAN (III), LUCY FOSTER (II).

Front Row (left to right): MARJORIE MUNROE (VII), D. WHYTE (Principal), SINCLAIR HEMINGWAY (President), DR. MARK (Staff Representative), MARY WRIGHT (IV). *Absent:* MARY MACINTYRE (K.P.).



HISTORY OF SECOND EXECUTIVE

ON February 21, 1930, the Executive for the Spring term took over the duties which had been carried out with such efficiency by the Fall executive. The 1929-30 classes have been especially wise in their choice of Presidents. Mr. Henderson and Mr. Hemingway both have good backgrounds of experience in literary work, and they have endeavoured whole-heartedly to make the programs successful.

The purpose of the Society is not only to afford entertainment each Friday afternoon, but as far as possible to develop and reveal the talents hidden 'neath the modesty which characterizes so many of our Normalites. In order that this purpose might to some extent be realized, it was decided that it might be wise to have each form responsible for a program. This plan has worked very well; more people taking part than might have otherwise participated in the program, and although in some cases we perhaps felt that we had not achieved our ideal for the Society, there was always a great deal of good grace among the chaff and humour of the meetings.

Form V had a very interesting and varied program, comprising spirited violin music, recitations, both comic and tragic, piano music, and dancing that rivalled the execution of the true highlanders. Certainly Form V does not lack talent.

At a later date a radio program was broadcasted from Form IV. Indeed it was more delightful than merely listening to a radio because Television was made possible as well. Between numbers, a megaphone was thrust suddenly through a green curtain and a sonorous voice made the necessary announcements. The reciting of an original poem introduced the meeting in a novel manner. Skits, other readings and musical numbers followed. 'Melodrammer' and the 'Fatal Quest' the two skits presented were indeed very lamentable comedy or very tragical mirth.

The closing number of the program—a camp-fire scene was presented very effectively. One was indeed carried over the silvery sea of imagination to camping days of past summers, and it was very easy to imagine the fire a heap of glowing embers, and the deep hush of night settling over lake, hill and forest, as the girls stood to sing Taps:

Day is done
Gone the sun
From the lake, from the hill, from the sky,
All is well, safely rest,
God is nigh.

On another afternoon we were given a peep into the orient by Form VIII. Gay choruses from the Gilbert and Sullivan operetta, "The Mikado" were sung, by girls in colourful Japanese costumes. A play "The Somersault to Love", which depicted the changing customs in old China, as a new regime enters, was presented also.

One of the most recent meetings was presented by Form VII. In imagination we were taken to Willard Hall for a party, on the closing night of school. The stage was disguised as a cozy common room and happy girls were lounging on cushions about an open fireplace. The program was informal in its nature. The girls being called upon in the group to sing, play, and recite. Several skits were put on as well. Then to close the party, the girls stood and sang, "Follow the Glean"—that song which challenges the best in all youth.

Not all of the programs were given by Forms, however. On several occasions our music instructor, Mr. Cringnan was kind enough to lead us in community singing. Indeed one memorable afternoon he sang for us, "Afton Water", the same song which, fifty years ago, brought to him the gold medal in a competition in Scotland.

At one of our meetings the unfurling and furling of the flag was demonstrated, accompanied by the bugle playing the "Reveille" and "Taps".

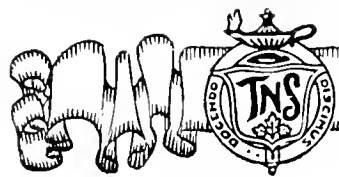
Another of our meetings was in the hands of Mr. Patterson and was of unusual interest to prospective teachers who are wishing to instill a love of nature in their pupils. At this meeting the results of the Bird-House Building Competition were announced, and the prizes presented by our beloved principal, Mr. Whyte. Mr. D. Moshier, Chief Inspector of Toronto Public Schools; Roland Michell, Inspector of Toronto High Schools; Professor Dymond of Toronto University; and Mr. Stuart Thompson, who also entertained us with whistled bird songs.

The final meeting of the year was held on May 9th. Our President, Mr. Hemingway spoke briefly but pointedly, regarding the work of the Literary Society, then our Honorary President, Dr. Mark spoke on the purpose of the Literary Society and how it could accomplish its purpose. Forms I and III provided the remainder of the program.

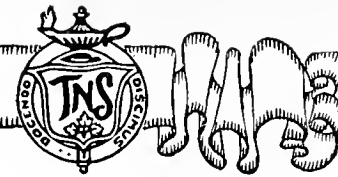
And so a golden year has passed! We hope, however, that the 1929-30 Literary Society will not die, but will live on in the Public Schools of the Province to which its members go as teachers.

CATHERINE ROYCE.





TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



FINANCE COMMITTEE

Back Row (left to right): GORDON MCINTYRE, HARRY HENDERSON, WILLIAM REDFORD (Treasurer), KATHLEEN SHARPE.

Front Row (left to right): RUTH ROBERTSON, J. W. FIRTH (Staff Representative), D. WHYTE (Principal), MARY LEE.





“SOCIAL EVENTS”

THE HART HOUSE THEATRE PARTY

DUE to the fact that the graduating class of 1930 had not enjoyed the privilege of having an “At Home”, our principal thought the students should have some other fitting social function to take its place. It was decided, therefore that a theatre party would be an affair at which we could most enjoy ourselves with our own friends.

Then came the question, what theatre to choose? The play that a Normal School student should see, is one which will not corrupt his innocent mind. It must be a play which really is of educative value. It happened that the “Victoria College Music Club” were about to present “The Pirates of Penzance”, one of Gilbert and Sullivan’s light operas. Special arrangements were made whereby they were to present it one night ahead of schedule for our benefit.

On Tuesday night, January 21st, Hart House Theatre was astir with T.N.S. students. Over four hundred tickets had been sold for the occasion. This number may have been due to the kindness of the managers of the theatre in giving us a club rate on the entrance tickets. At least it seemed popular to the school in general.

The costumes and scenery were well done, thus producing a very pleasing

effect. The players acquitted themselves so well that one could scarcely distinguish them from the “D’Oyly Carte Company”. Frederic and Mabel did particularly well. The numbers were given with such a flavour that only pleasure was experienced by the audience in the digestive process. Some of the numbers to remain with us longest will be, “How beautifully blue the Sky”, “With cat-like tread”, and “A rollicking band of pirates we”. Nor is the patter of the Major-General likely to be forgotten, it was so delightfully amusing.

When the play was finished and one had an opportunity to get one’s bearings, two aspects were presented. On the one hand, the jovial faces of classmates told how much it had been enjoyed, while on the other hand the same tale was told by the happy glances of the members of the staff.

The members of the staff—the best entertainers that anyone ever had!—It is to them that every atom of credit for the success of the evening goes. The undertaking was only made possible by their kindness, in signifying their willingness to stand behind the committee and we are grateful to them for meeting a deficit incurred.

MARGARET MITCHELL.

THE GOLD AND BLACK DANCE

ON February 23, examinations were forgotten while all looked forward to the Gold and Black Dance to be held at the Ramona Gardens, sponsored by Form VI girls.

The young ladies who originated this club, namely Misses Eckel, Jarrett, Florence, Irvine and Durno, gave their untiring labours to make this dance a success and such, we believe, it was. Due to their efforts, the hall was very pretty and attractive, one side being decorated with black streamers and the other with gold. Balloons hanging from each chandelier supplied a riot of colour to the ball-room.

Mr. and Mrs. Firth, Miss Ewing, Miss Bibby and Miss Kerr kindly officiated as chaperones and filled that dignified position in a most charming manner.

From nine o’clock on, a happy, rollicking, carefree crowd of Normalites and their friends arrived and to use a colloquial expression, “made whoopee” until midnight.

Novelty dances, Paul Jones’ and punch were heartily enjoyed by everybody until the end. They returned home from the party tired but happy.

In conclusion, let us hope that we can all meet again at such a jolly dance at an alumni in 1931.

NANCY DURNO.

ORATORY AND DEBATING

THE first signs of oratory at the Toronto Normal School, 1930, were noticed the day Mr. Collins announced that an oratorical contest was to take place.

After preliminary contests, the final one was held during a Literary Meeting. There were seven competitors and Miss D. Farquharson was announced the champion orator at the Normal School during 1930.

It had been decided that the winner of this Contest would uphold the honour of T.N.S. at the Stratford-Toronto Meet; but Miss Farquharson did not wish to compete against her home town, so another contest was held and Miss Belfrey was winner. Her subject was: “Books”. But though Miss Belfrey did her best and we were certainly proud of her, Stratford carried off the points for Oratory.

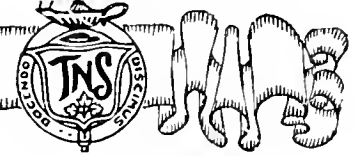
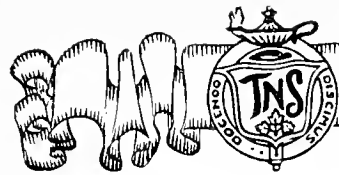
The next oratorical contest was held when Hamilton Normalites visited us. Miss Farquharson spoke for T.N.S., and carried off the laurels. Her subject was: “Canada’s Future”.

Quite a bit was done as far as debating was concerned. There were a series of inter-form debates. Those who won, obtained a certain number of points

for the Literary Society Cup. But the two big debates, of the year were those in which Toronto argued with Stratford and with Hamilton. The debate with Stratford—“Resolved that it would benefit Canada to have the St. Lawrence Waterway Deepened”—was won by Toronto. Miss MacIntyre and Mr. Henderson were our debaters. They upheld the affirmative side of the debate. The debate with Hamilton was also won by Toronto. The subject was—“Resolved that Newfoundland would find it to her interests to become a province of the Dominion of Canada.” Miss Lee and Mr. Heminway upheld the Negative side.

While speaking of oratory and debating I should like to take this opportunity to thank the masters who helped make both of these a success during the year ’29 and ’30. I should like to thank especially, Mr. Ingall who worked untiringly in regard to oratory and Debating.

MARY LEE.



THAT CORN ROAST AND ITS SEQUEL

"TO be or not to be, there's the question." Ardis says: "to be"; Gord. adds with all the vehemence and Irish he can muster. "Yeah, verily."! So here it is! And may the muses that await Bill's pleasure, be favourable to this "wee lad" also.

The big question before this "wee lad" is to write up the corn roast to Miles' Park, and the notorious dance held at the Brown Betty Tea Rooms in a manner suitable to withstand the analytical gaze of our future school "marns" when, in a decade from now, they turn with relish the binoculars of retrospection upon this page.

This was the spirit of that great corn roast: Several forms had held one; and, though they had barrels of fun at them, they felt an inner urge for greater sociability. To become better acquainted with those entering their life long profession was the aim of everyone. So that this might be accomplished we journeyed to Miles' Park, Lake Shore Road. Here, due to the very excellent teamwork of Henderson, Collins & Co. (Co=Hunts and Literary executives) a well-balanced programme was staged.

The first of this consisted in the extraction of fifty cents (50c.) a person. Then a delightful bus ride, followed by mixed ball games which considerably assisted the departure of boxes of sandwiches and gallons of . . . coffee. To the delight of all, Mr. Ingall especially, a short, sweet, snappy sing song, led by Collins, and

ably assisted by Mr. T. Mustard's melodious voice, was presented. Kay Sharpe (the official orchestra) brought the picnic to its feet by the faint enchanting strains of "Happy Days are Here Again." Kay was indeed appreciated, although several men really did act as pillars for the pavillion roof.

These little delights showed the committee that student body would appreciate a dance. Valiantly did they try to arrange one on a Thursday, and then on a Friday. But oh, how things did turn out. Tests and timidity and homesickness nearly called in the undertaker for the dance. But "Old Doc Redford & Co." hove on the scene and showed us that greater sociability was needed. Therefore two weeks later, Bill and Jim held a — . . . dance at the Brown Betty Tea Rooms. Mr. Garnet Kendal of the Model School was indeed "life to the party".

At these Rooms the "Rainbow Ramblers", furnished some very excellent music. Here, despite the inclement weather, the dancing elite turned out to besport themselves. The radiant looks of the young ladies and the shining faces of the gentlemen bespoke volumes to the hardworking committee.

These events proved their worth in that a foundation for a more natural relationship, one with the other, was laid. Friendships and acquaintances that will last long after the portals of Normal clang shut behind us and long after our days as pedagogues are over, were cemented and formed.

James Collins.

LIBRARY TEAS

THE bashfulness of many strangers in a strange city was partly overcome by a series of teas served in the library of the Normal School on the afternoons of November 1st, 22nd, 29th, and December 6th, at the close of the meetings of the Literary Society.

On each occasion, a group of about eighty students were most graciously received by the members of the staff. Means of becoming better acquainted

with the masters and fellow-students were provided. Dainty luncheons were served and always much enjoyed.

The students are very appreciative of the kindness shown by the Staff in arranging these social functions and of the good fellowship thereby afforded.

MARGARET MITCHELL.

OUR VISIT TO THE WINTER FAIR

It is from the tillers of the soil that the best citizens and staunchest soldiers spring.—CATO.

BELIEVING with Cato that our understanding of the farmer and sympathy with him and his work places us in contact with some of the noblest members of the human race, Mr. Firth, our agriculture master, made it possible for us to attend the Royal Winter Fair. Whether it was feared that three hundred or so fair maidens and the few gentlemen about to blossom into the teaching profession from Toronto Normal School would prove too much for the nerves of the innocent cattle and other animals bred and brought up in the broad farmlands of our Dominion or whether there was some further reason, we know not, but only half the Normalites were allowed to attend the Fair at one time. Forms I, II, V and VII exchanged an afternoon of observing and writing of observations for a few hours of wandering in the neighbourhood of cows, hens and horses on a sunny Monday. Forms III, IV, VI and VIII brightened the Coliseum with their presence on the following afternoon.

For some weeks we had been listening, rather passively in some cases, I fear, to descriptions and important points of farm animals and other produce. Many of us, had all too little 'old knowledge' on which to build up the new facts which were constantly being given us. The presence of that much talked of essential of modern pedagogy—"concrete material" was obviously lacking. Mr. Firth, one of the most highly respected of our Masters and a Normal Master who is very excellently equipped for his work of teaching teachers-to-be how to teach, felt this lack and at once found a remedy. He secured permission for us to take a half day off to attend the Fair, and instructed us as to how to spend our time to the best advantage.

We were indeed fortunate to have the opportunity of attending such an exhibition of Canadian stock, poultry, fruit and flowers. We believe that seeing a real Shorthorn with its name in very obvious writing above the stall, will be a

TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK

real aid to those to whom Holstein, Jersey, Shorthorn and the others were mere words—the name of a breed of cattle or sheep or ‘something like that’. The visit to the poultry, sheep house, and swine exhibits were just as enlightening. The fruit exhibits were very fine. The men who had charge of these exhibits were only too eager to instruct those knowledge-seekers, who approached them. A few minutes’ talk with such men, who were specialists in their line, gave us much valuable first-hand information and, quite certainly, made a greater impression than any amount of reading on the subject. The beauty of the flowers appealed to everyone. Such a gorgeous collection of fragrant bloom could not do other than make one feel proud of Canada and her great beauties of Nature.

Of course there were many centres of lesser attraction. The fish claimed a great deal of attention. The muskrats and foxes were not neglected. Even the potato corner was popular. We say nothing about the booths where you received samples of everything from cream cheese to nitrate of soda, if you lingered but a moment. Those of us who remained for the Horse Show felt that it was indeed a day of real enjoyment.

A mere spectator watching a bevy of Normalites boarding street cars at the Exhibition Grounds would probably have been amazed.

Here were demure maidens frantically endeavouring to look as inconspicuous as possible while aiming to keep a grasp on a bundle of pamphlets of huge dimensions which entreated the reader to ‘Eat Ontario Potatoes, Drink Holstein Milk, Use Nothing but Ayrshire Milk, Learn More About Sulphate of Ammonia, and Note the Merits of Chilean Nitrate of Soda’. From every conceivable corner were sliding out at intervals, enough blotters to supply the rural schools of Ontario for the months of September and October, 1931.

Despite any remarks which we ignorant beings may have made before our visit to the Royal Winter Fair, we all join in tending to Mr. Firth our gratitude for encouraging us to attend this exhibition. Many of us were brought to a realization of just how much we should learn in this connection if we are to become the very best teachers in rural communities. In addition to spending a very pleasant afternoon, we felt that we were awakened to a new sense of our own need with respect to knowledge of farm stock and products.

FLORA McROBERTS, Form III.

DRAMATICS

THE first meeting of the Dramatic Club for the year 1929-30, was held on November 27th, the following officers were elected: *President*, Adele Tamblin; *Business Manager*, Earl Taylor; *Stage Manager*, Audrey Weichel; *Property Manager*, Edmond Stevens.

After the executive was fully organized, it was decided that the programme for the year would consist of a one act play to be presented before Christmas and a three act play some evening soon after Easter.

Scrooge’s Christmas was chosen as the first play due to its suitability to the season. It was produced on Friday, December 19th, with the following cast.

SCROOGE	Edmond Stevens
BOB CRACHT	John Newhart
MARTHA	Mary McIntyre
MRS. CRACHT	Audrey Weichel
PETER	Jay Percy
SUE	Kay Cross
BELINDA	Mabel Thomas
TOMMY	Wesley Jeans
MESSINGER BOY	Jack Gartley
CHRISTMAS SPIRIT	Nancy Devitt

After much discussion ‘The Romantic Age’, by A. A. Milne was chosen as the three act play. With the help of Mr. Mustard the following cast was selected:

MELISANDE	Adele Tamblin
GERVASE MALLORY	Edmond Stevens

MRS. KNOWLE	Dorothy Angle
JANE	Dorothy Farquaharson
BOBBY	James Collins
MR. KNOWLE	John Mewhart
GENTLEMAN SUSAN	Harry Henderson
ERN	Kay Cross

“Like butterflies the gilded beauties on the stage appear.

It is the mask of all the toils and pains, spent in their tireless efforts.”

Very few realize the difficulty of staging a successful play in our school, but it had to be done, so we set to work to do it. The cast chosen, our rehearsals begin. “We’ll have the second act to-day—Now Gervase and Susan—centre stage—” “Gervase is teaching to-day, and Susan is at the Year Book Meeting.” “We’ll do the first act then.” “Melisande, Jane and Mrs. Knowle take your positions—” “Jane isn’t at school to-day.”

“Well there’s no use rehearsing this afternoon. Everybody be out for sure Friday after Lit!”

This continues for weeks and weeks. Audrey Weichel, our director, is on hand, but no players. Easter passes, and we are in the same place as we started. Then the crash comes. The play is to be produced in three weeks, and Audrey is ill. Mrs. Brown comes to our aid, and under her excellent guidance we find ourselves on the road to success. After much deliberation, we finally decided there would be no play—*Finis*.

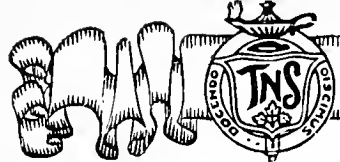
ADELE TAMBLYN.

THE SPECTATOR

DURING the month of November the Literary Society president conceived the idea of having a School Paper. Accordingly, the material for a first issue was prepared, stencilled, mimeographed, and delivered to the students. The effort was a success, and an editorial staff was elected, Marion Aikens and Gordon McIntyre were elected by acclamation. With the aid of the Form representatives, seven issues were published during December and January.

With the change of officers of the Literary Society, a new editor was elected, Miss Laura McConnell. Three more issues appeared under the new staff. However, examinations and extra work made it impossible to make it a weekly paper and a final issue came in May.

G. S. McINTYRE.



SOCIAL EVENTS

BIRD HOUSE BUILDING CONTEST

MR. ARNOTT M. PATTERSON made it possible for the pupils of Elementary and Secondary schools in Toronto and district to make entries for prizes in a "Bird House Building Contest." This worthy project was aided by the Normal Class of '29, Bird Clubs organized by Mr. Patterson, and the Toronto Field Naturalists' Club.

On Friday, March 21, 1930, numerous well-built bird houses were on display. The Contest was judged by Mr. Harrison F. Lewis of Ottawa, who is chief Migratory Bird Protection Officer for Ontario and Quebec.

The prizes were distributed to the winners in the auditorium of the Normal School on March 28. The presentation of prizes was executed by Chief Inspector Moshier, Mr. Stuart L. Thompson, Dr. Dymond and Col. Wm. C. Michell, B.A. It was a pleasure to see so many children interested in this very helpful work.

The Normal Class of '30 hope and expect that Mr. Patterson will conduct such a contest again next year. Many students are planning to conduct just such a work in their own schools, since they have observed the helpfulness and genuine worth of the work.

ARDIS P. MORAN.

OUR VISITORS

INSPIRATION comes to us, not through our own efforts but through the cheering words of those who speak with us by the way. It has been brought to the T.N.S. students this year by our many distinguished visitors.

The first to greet us was Mr. Dunlop of Toronto University, who aroused enthusiasm for our work in school management through his own witty reminiscence as well as by his helpful advice.

Three outstanding men, in the persons of Dr. Conboy, Dr. Fair, and Dr. Thomas, spoke on the theme of "Health, Our Most Cherished Possession." The old adage, "Prevention is better than cure," was once more sounded in their lectures, which were most instructive.

The work of the Junior Red Cross was vividly presented to the students by Dr. Loretta O'Connor. For some years she has been actively engaged in this work and her efforts have done much toward extending the benefits derived from this society.

In connection with our Literary Society Miss Stewart, by means of lantern slides, demonstrated the vast power and use of our Hydro-Electric System. Miss Stewart's account of her experiences, as a Normal School teacher in Western Canada, was greatly appreciated.

The annual bird-house building contest, conducted by Mr. Patterson, was a red-letter event not only for the competitors but

for the Normal School students as well. Dr. Lewis of Ottawa, who acted as judge, created a new interest in the protection and preservation of our birds by his lantern-lecture. Chief-Inspector Moshier, Mr. Stuart L. Thompson, Dr. Dymond and Col. Michell, who assisted in awarding the prizes, brought us many new thoughts regarding the field of nature.

As teachers-in-training we were indeed fortunate in having Dr. Amos address us on the subject, "Under-privileged Children." His experience with auxiliary classes has led Dr. Amos to stress the fact that everyone has some talent which may be developed if approached in the right way.

"Peace," the desire of nations, the hope of mankind, was the message brought us by Miss McGechy, a member of the Secretarial of the League of Nations. Her account of the purposes and the work of the League gave a new view of what is being done to bring about peace, not only in nations but in the hearts of men as well.

Through our contact with these notable characters we have come to more fully appreciate the duty which is ours to perform. Let us do it whole-heartedly, never shrinking, for the benefit of our country.

FLORENCE MONTGOMERY.

MARGARET NEILLY.

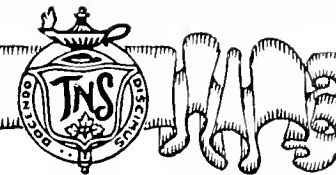
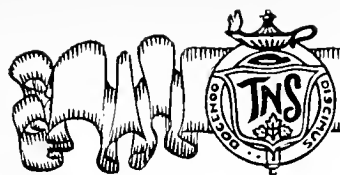


ORATORY AND DEBATERS

Back Row (left to right): AILEEN BELFRY, MARY MACINTYRE, MARY LEE, DOROTHY FARQUHARSON.

Front Row (left to right): D. WHYTE (Principal), E. INGALL (Staff Representative),

HARRY HENDERSON, SINCLAIR, HEMINGWAY.



INTER-NORMAL MEETS

TORONTO AT STRATFORD

TORONTO, JANUARY 17.—It is not often that Normal students arrive at Gould and Church streets a full hour before lectures, but that is what happened on this January morning. It was easy to see that something unusual was taking place. Mr. Ingall came with a large “coonie”. Miss Bibby was not far behind, with Miss Kerr. A large bus came slowly up to the door. A Chevrolet followed it. When the last of the party arrived, the whole moved off, the noise dying in the distance.

These were the representatives from Toronto to the Inter-Normal Meet at Stratford. Their numbers consisted of three basketball teams, two debaters, an orator, the chaperons, and the biggest noises of the school. The representatives had been chosen from the student body by the process of elimination, and were on their way to do honour to the “Gold and Black”.

About one o'clock the cavalcade of bus, Chevie, and Buick arrived in Stratford. The occupants did full justice to a lunch which had been prepared. Several short addresses were given and toasts proposed in honour of the occasion. After lunch the meeting adjourned to the Y.M.C.A., where the first number on the program was to take place.

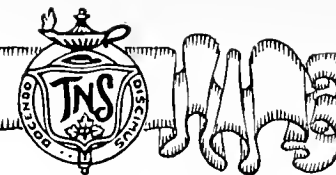
Sir Walter Scott would probably have described the setting, making it agree with the character of the basketball game between the boys of the two Normals. However, Stratford made the game itself too interesting in the first few minutes to the tune of 8-0 to think of such an opening. In the end, skill triumphed over luck and brawn, and Toronto scored sixteen baskets to six by Stratford during the rest of the game to win 32-20. The scene of activities shifted to the Y.W.C.A., and here would have been a more suitable place to describe the scenery. The Girl's Senior teams battled for an hour to declare a supremacy, but in the end left little to choose between. Toronto outscored their opponents by one point to win 30-29. Having won two events, it was only natural that luck should change, and the Junior Girl's Basketball team was the victim. Stratford outplayed the Toronto girls to win 28-14. This concluded the activities of the afternoon, as far as the inter-Normal meet was concerned. During the basketball games, arrangements had been com-

pleted for the billeting of the Torontonians among the students. Accordingly, each departed with a host or hostess for supper, to return to the Normal School at seven o'clock.

Shortly after that time, Dr. Silcox called the meeting to order, and welcomed his guests with a short address. The next number was the oratorical contest. Miss Jordan, representative of Stratford, spoke of the efforts of the League of Nations to promote international health. Aileen Belfry, of Toronto, spoke next, and did quite as well as in the eliminations. The judges gave the decision to Stratford. Possibly our opinions were biased, but we were all disappointed that Miss Belfry was defeated.

The next number was a solo by Isabel Stephens of Toronto, accompanied by Vera Halbert. Following this came one of the most important numbers, the debate. Toronto had accepted the affirmative side of the debate, “Resolved that the St. Lawrence Waterways should be deepened for ocean-going vessels”, and was represented by Mary MacIntyre and Harry Henderson. As leader of the affirmative, our Lit. president introduced the subject, and advanced arguments of need, of construction, of cost, and of benefits, in support of the resolution. He was followed by Mr. McCorkindale of Stratford, leader of the negative, who spoke of financial difficulties, and the adequate systems of power and transportation now under operation. Mary MacIntyre, second speaker of the affirmative, spoke with her usual self-confidence of the new efficiency to be gained, and the stimulation of export trade which would follow. Miss Adamson, last speaker on the negative, provided some amusement, but little of weighty argument.

By way of closing the program, an attempt was made to show us a moving picture of Stratford and its scenic beauty. However, the machine refused to work, and we did not see the last number of the day. In its place a lunch was served, and what was left was sent back in the bus to feed its occupants. Good-byes were said, and we climbed into the bus for the return journey. The chaperons saw their load discharged at various places along Bloor Street, and so ended the first of the Inter-Normal Meets.



HAMILTON AT TORONTO

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 11, 1930. At noon the students of Toronto Normal School were freed from their usual round of duties, in order that final preparations might be made for the reception of the Hamiltonians. However, it was not until two o'clock that the bus from Hamilton arrived at Central Y. By this time a large representation of the Gold and Black had filled the spectators' gallery of the big gymnasium, and everything was ready for the opening of hostilities.

The Girls' Junior Basketball teams opened the program for the afternoon. By the time their act was completed, the girls of the Green and Gold had convinced everyone of their superiority by a score of 52-16. The invaders were better in practically every department, especially in team combination. The locals showed the lack of coaching, which after all is essential in everything but a lone hand. The better team won, but the losers gave a very creditable display of that school spirit which called on them to fight till the final whistle blew. As no change of scenery was necessary the second act commenced ere the cheers of the victors had died away. For an hour the Girls' Senior Basketball teams provided the attraction. Hamilton again emerged victorious; score 45-22. This time the play was much closer but the locals could not cope with their opponents' tactics. One of the Toronto players, Mae Dempster, was unfortunate in spraining her ankle during the game. Lastly, the Boys' Basketball teams entered the fray. Although tied at half time, the locals lost out by a score of 20-10. Thus Hamilton had carried off the honours in three straight games. It was not because their players were of higher calibre, but because they had superior coaching.

Weary from the excitement of the sports, everyone turned with alacrity to the next event, the banquet. Activities shifted to Carlton Street United Church, and there Green, Gold, and Black mingled with St. Valentine's Day decorations in a colourful setting for the social meeting of two sister institutions. Without unnecessary preliminaries the hungry were fed which after all is the primary consideration on such occasions. Lloyd Clarke, toast-master, then

called upon the speakers of the function, three from Hamilton, and Dorothy Angle and Gordon McIntyre of Toronto.

The last part of the day's activities took us to the Normal School itself. For an hour everyone enjoyed himself as he liked. Peace and order were restored when the chairman, Harry Henderson, called on Mr. Cringan to lead in a sing-song. In spite of his best efforts we sang "like a backwoods Sunday School", pleasing him only in Annie Laurie. The cheer leaders of both Normals then held forth for a few minutes, but everyone was anxious for the commencement of the final numbers. The chairman accordingly called on Mr. Whyte to welcome our guests to Toronto Normal School. Past associations with Hamilton made this a pleasant task for our Principal, and his reference to himself as speaking on behalf of Hamilton made us audibly gasp until our Scottish wit discovered the joke. Dr. MacMillan, Principal of Hamilton Normal, accepted the welcome on behalf of Hamilton, and spoke for a few minutes of the value of Inter-normal meets. The oratorical contest was then announced, and Miss Smith of Hamilton was called on. Her address was interesting, and well given. We expected more, however, from Dorothy Farquaharson, Toronto's representative, and we were not disappointed. For ten minutes the audience waited on her every word, and at the close burst into a roar of applause. A musical number preceded the final event of the meet—the debate. The subject of the debate was, "Resolved that Newfoundland would benefit by becoming a member of the Dominion of Canada." As Hamilton had chosen the affirmative, the negative side was upheld by Mary Lee and Sinclair Hemingway of Toronto. Logical arguments brought forward by the affirmative were cleverly refuted by the negative, and at the close the decision was awarded to Toronto. Both literary events had gone to us.

Tea was served for the Hamilton representatives, and the officials and executives of the different societies of Toronto Normal. Good-byes were then said, and all departed in their various ways. And so one more memorable day rolled into the past.

G. S. MCINTYRE.



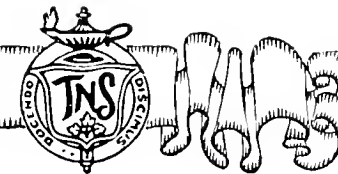
ATHLETIC SOCIETY



E.M.



TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



MEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

Back Row (left to right): GORDON MCINTYRE (Secy-Treasurer), LEWIS STIVER, GERALD LYNES, JAMES COLLINS.

Front Row (left to right): CHARLES PROCTOR, MR. MUSTARD (Staff Representative), LLOYD CLARKE (President), MR. WHITE, EDGAR SHUNK (Vice-President.)

MEN'S ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION

AT some forgotten date, either at the end of September or the first of October, a meeting of the boys of Forms I and V was called. Being young and inexperienced, everyone was there. Mr. Mustard unofficially took charge of the meeting, his purpose incidentally being to direct us in the forming of an Athletic Association. After a little discussion, it was decided to choose the President of the Association from the boys of Form V, leaving those with a strong mind but weak back to take over the duties of the Literary Society. Nominations for the office of presidency were held, the names of the nominees being now forgotten. Of these, Lloyd Clarke, of Malvern Collegiate, was chosen as President. Matters having progressed this far, the offices of Vice-President and Secretary Treasurer were speedily occupied by Ted Shunk of Riverdale, and Gordon McIntyre of Mudville, respectively.

Various meetings of the Association were held during the early fall term. The minutes of the meetings were not kept; however, the results are more easily recalled. Interest was evidenced in soccer and basketball, so conveners of these two forms of sport were elected. After much deliberation, Jimmie Collins was chosen as convener of soccer. Being ambitious to make a name for himself, Jimmie obtained a football, and called for a practice on the following Saturday forenoon. There were some who turned out and others who did not. Those who did, kicked the ball around the back lot for a couple of hours. Mr. Mustard, who took an interest in our efforts, suggested that we go up to Central "Y," for a shower and dip. We took advantage of the good nature of the officials by telling them that we intended joining as a club. It worked, and so ended the soccer schedule. There were rumours of further games, but none of them materialized. The final standing of the soccer team which never formed was, no games won, none lost.

We had a few stalwarts who thought of forming a rugby team. After many delays, a game was arranged with the Model School boys. A team of those who were good players and those who were

better was fielded, and the game began. The boys were too small for us, and we scored a touchdown in the first few minutes. Harry Henderson was the star of the game, repeatedly going through for yards, as all he had to do was fall forward. Fearing that some of the boys might get injured by such heavy opponents, the Model School teachers had the game called.

Basketball replaced soccer and rugby when the club at Central "Y" was formed. Practices were held every Monday afternoon. At these it was found that there were several who knew basketball, and others who wished to learn. Under the tutorship of Chas. Proctor, convener, and Ted Shunk, captain, the work of choosing a team progressed fairly well. By the time that the Stratford expedition occurred, nine men suitable to carry the colours of Gold and Black had been chosen. The boys had the stuff for a good team, but were not able to get going. Their final standing was one win to three losses.

Winter sports came to the fore after Christmas. At one of our seasonal meetings, it was decided to enter a team in the Toronto Hockey League intermediate group. Lewis Stiver was elected convener and captain of the team. After some delays due to weather conditions, the boys finally got away to a good start, and at the close of the group games, found themselves in a tie for first place. The play-offs were held at Ravina. After losing the first game, the boys won the second, but were eliminated by one goal. It was a tough break for T.N.S.

Softball came later in the season, and is described elsewhere. A word in conclusion about Mr. Mustard. Possibly he did not know it, but we did appreciate his efforts on our behalf. Long after the Boys' Athletic Association has been forgotten, we will remember a man who talked to us as grown ups, not pupils.

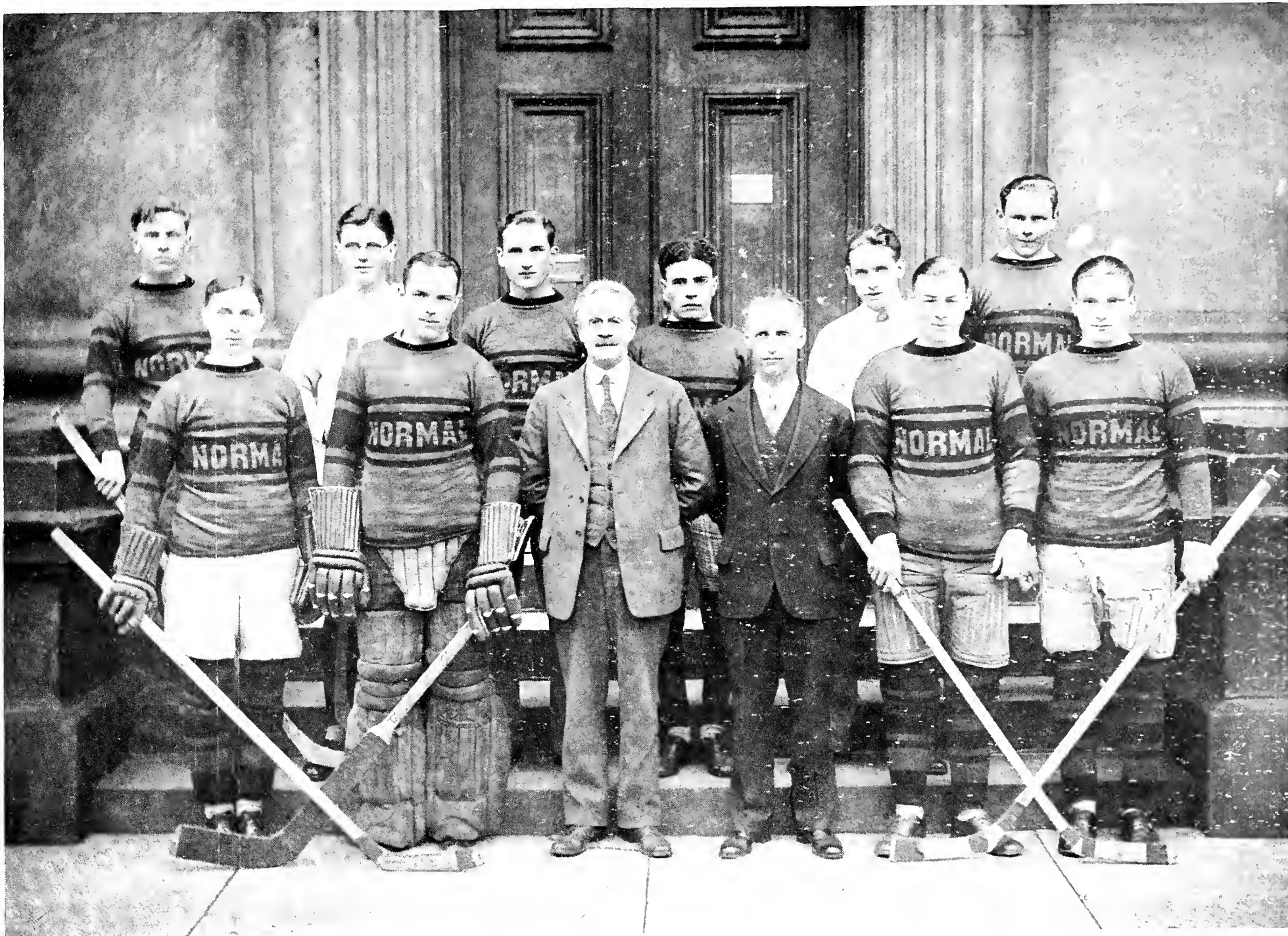
G.S.M.





BASKETBALL TEAM

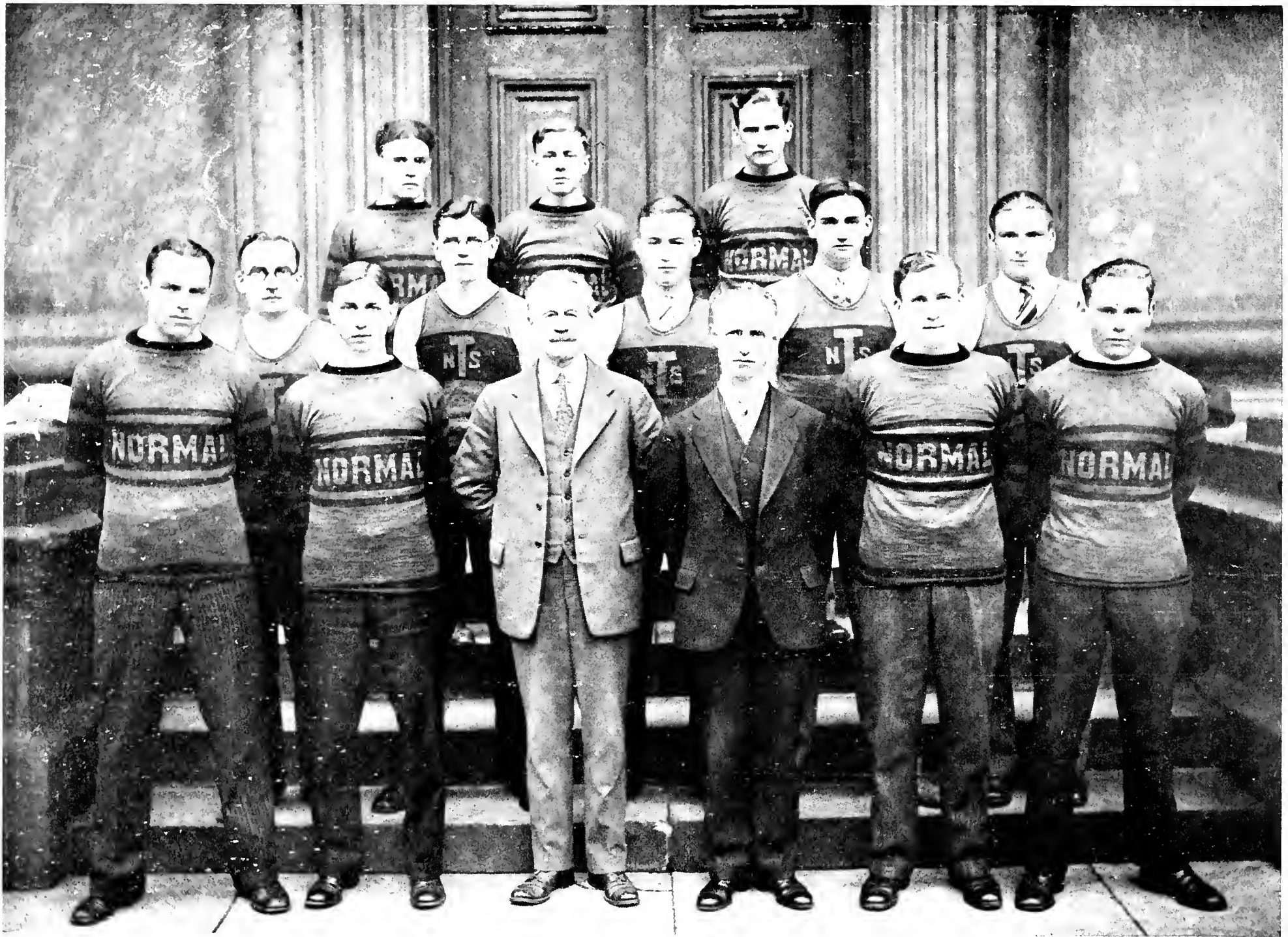
MR. WHYTE, MR. MUSTARD (Staff Representative), IVAN LEITCH, WESLEY JEANS, EDGAR SHUNK (Captain), JOHN MEWHORT, CHARLES PROCTOR, GERALD LYNES, BILL REDFORD, EDGAR STEVENS, KENNETH JOLLEY, HARRY HENDERSON.



HOCKEY TEAM

Back Row (left to right): IVAN LEITCH, JOSEPH CAMPBELL, GERALD LYNES, PAT O'LEARY, JOHN GARTLEY, REGINALD NORRIS.

Front Row (left to right): MICHAEL FURLONG, LLOYD CLARKE, MR. WHYTE (Principal), MR. MUSTARD (Staff Representative), LEWIS STIVER (Captain), CHARLES PROCTOR.



MEN'S SOFT BALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): PAT O'LEARY, IVAN LEITCH, GERALD LYNES.

Middle Row (left to right): PRESTON WOODWARD, JOSEPH CAMPRELL, JOHN MEWHORT, RONALD FROUD, CHARLES PROCTOR.

Front Row (left to right): LLOYD CLARKE, MICHAEL FURLONG, MR. WHYTE, MR. MUSTARD, EDGAR SHUNK, REGINALD NORRIS.

Normal School Annual Field Day

FRIDAY, MAY 30—Normalites and Model School students, with all their friends and relatives, assembled on the above date on St. James' Square. After a poor beginning, the day turned out fine. The Band of the Queen's Own Rifles of Canada provided various musical numbers during the afternoon.

Special mention may be made of the two champions of the year, Helen Irvine, and Ronald Froud. They are worthy champions,

and the whole School joins in wishing them future success in the realm of Track and Field.

The events held on the Games Day consisted entirely of races, the rest of the field events being held previously as private events.

Ronald Froud proved himself a real athlete to win the individual championship of the boys with 16 points, breaking 2 records in doing so.

WOMEN'S EVENTS

Helen Irvine, Form VI, was individual champion of the girls with a total of 14 points.

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

POINTS: First, 3; Second, 2; Third, 1.

50 YARD DASH.....1. H. Irvine; 2. D. Angle; 3. M. Partridge.

75 YARD DASH.....1. H. Irvine; 2. R. Reid; 3. R. Reaman.

150 YARD DASH.....1. H. Irvine; 2. R. Reid; 3. R. Reaman.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP...1. R. Reid (13' 4").
2. D. Angle (13' 2½").
3. H. Irvine (13').

HIGH JUMP.....1. H. Irvine (4' 3").
2. R. Reid (4' 1").
3. G. Storey (3' 11").

THROWING BASEBALL...1. M. Jones (189' 3").
2. R. Reid (166' 5").
3. H. Irvine (151' 3").

OTHER THAN CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

INTER-FORM RELAY....1. Form VI.
2. Form I.
3. Form III.

440 YARD RACE.....1. H. Irvine.
2. R. Reid

MEN'S EVENTS

CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

100 YARDS.....1. L. Clarke. 2. R. Froud. 3. L. Barrett.

220 YARDS.....1. L. Clarke. 2. R. Froud. 3. L. Barrett.

440 YARDS.....1. R. Froud. 2. L. Barrett. 3. M. Furlong.

RUNNING BROAD JUMP...1. R. Froud (21' 0"). Old record 19' 4".
2. L. Clarke, 19' 6".
3. R. Grice (17' 11½").

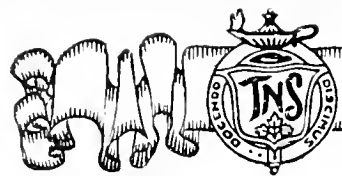
HIGH JUMP.....1. R. Froud (5' 6").
2. H. B. Henderson (5' 0").
3. M. Furlong (4' 10").

HOP, STEP AND JUMP....1. R. Froud (40' 5½").
2. L. Clarke (38' 9").
3. E. C. Shunk (37' 5").

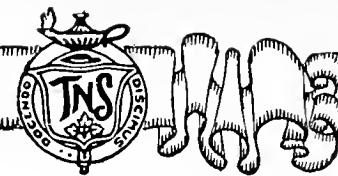
OTHER THAN CHAMPIONSHIP EVENTS

INTER-FORM RELAY....1. Form I.
2. Form V.

SHOT PUT (12 lb.).....1. L. Clarke (37' 6"). (Old record 35' 2").
2. R. Froud (36' 5").
3. E. C. Shunk (34' 4").



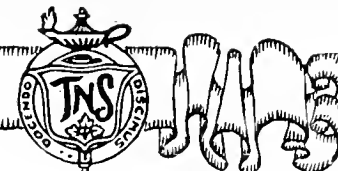
TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



GIRLS' EXECUTIVE ATHLETIC STAFF

Back Row (left to right): DOROTHY MILLS (K.P.), MARY BEATON (I), CLARA LAMONT, MISS KERR, MARGARET JARRET, AILEEN BELFREY (V), IVAH FOX.

Front Row (left to right): NELLIE SNOWDEN, MURIEL JONES, MISS BIBBY (Staff Representative), MR. WHYTE, DOROTHY ANGLE (President), ELLA TAMBLYN (IV).



GIRLS' ATHLETICS

"WISE men make proverbs and fools repeat them," but here is one that expresses ye scribe's emotions upon sitting down to write an article on Toronto Normal School Women's Athletic Association. "It is more difficult to cross the door-sill than to walk around the house." The meaning, when finally disclosed is this: "The hardest part of an enterprise is getting started."

After a prolonged and tedious retrospection of events that have comprised the activities of the N.A.A. of 1929-30, we find a series of failures and successes. You will judge as to which is in the majority.

On Friday, October the 26, about 270 girls, who were still being careful to put their best foot forward, congregated in the Assembly Hall to be formally introduced to Miss Merchant and the W.A.A. Constitution. The latter was adopted as read, and forthwith the Association became tangible. Nominations were made in small, timid voices, and were as timidly seconded. (Times *have* changed.)

The following Monday the election was held in that period of time known as "Prayers." The author of this must have been irreverent during this time, judging from the results. Dorothy Angle emerged victorious for President; Ruth Stitt calmly gobbled up the office of Vice-President; and "Yours Respectively" (to quote Miss Bibby) became the under dog—namely, Secretary-Treasurer. The lot of Basket-ball Convener fell to Nellie Snowden, that of Baseball Convener to Muriel Jones, and Tennis Convener to Vera King.

At the first meeting the Executive decided to begin immediately on Basketball activities as we started late in the season. Which we did.

On November 22nd the W.A.A. was featured at the Lit. Meeting. From the time Dot Angle stepped onto the stage as Barrie's charming heroine of "Quality Street," the male section of the audience showed signs of emerging from its cocoon of indifference. Our performance was a great success and we are justly proud of it.

From that date on Basketball claimed our attention. Schedules of inter-form games were drawn up, glanced at, and, we regret to state, generally forgotten.

However, some eighteen or twenty girls proceeded to try Miss Bunker's patience and energy, but finally out of the chaos emerged two basketball teams, one good and the other, not so good.

Shortly after the organization of the above-mentioned the Senior Team went to Weston High School. They returned to T.N.S. disillusioned and for a time practices were serious affairs. However, Christmas was in the offing, and with the holiday spirit prevailing we soon threw off our gloom and proceeded to make merry.

On January 7, that homesick feeling having been allayed, we began to work in earnest for our games with Stratford, to be held there on January 17. The first signs of strife were seen in the ranks at this crucial moment, but it was because the Senior team heard that their little play mates on the Junior team might have to stay at home. This, however, was but a rumour, for that eventful morning found both teams on the bus. Satisfied? We were!

We were forced to decline an invitation to play McDonald Hall in Guelph, on account of lack of transportation. Tears were shed at this time in our career.

On February 14, Hamilton took any conceit we may have had home with them, along with a large score in their favour. This crushing defeat ended the Basketball season, and from then, until about two weeks ago, we have gone about with the air of children who have been spanked for no reason at all, hovering over us.

But the mists have once more been lifted, and we are in the throes of a desperate conflict for Form supremacy in Baseball. Numerous battles have been staged on the north-west corner of the grounds over land rights. The Model School girls claim the diamond. "Possession is nine points of the law, and they are usually in possession. We Normalites claim it, first, because the diamond is ours, and secondly, because we are their mental superiors, though not always physical superiors.

However, an amicable agreement has been reached by Mr. Whyte and Mr. McCordick in which we, Normalites, fare best. Now may the Baseball flourish!

Field day is approaching, and will be hailed with joy since the preliminaries provide brief respite from lectures. You will find "stop-press" news elsewhere in this magazine, of this "Event of the Year."

The candle has burned to a little pool of grease, and here sits ye scribe, chewing the end of her pen and praying for one final inspiration. These closing paragraphs! The editors snap at her heels like a pack of hungry wolves, ready to greedily consume her brain-child. Resistance is gone! She surrenders. Read this if you like it—if you don't pass it over and look at the pictures.

K.S.





LADIES SENIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): RUTH REID, MARY PLUMMER, HELEN MASON, MISS KERR (Coach). Front Row (left to right): JEAN ROBERTSON, DOROTHY FLORENCE, MR. WHYTE, HELEN IRVINE, MISS BIBBY (Staff Representative), NANCY DEVITT, LAURA NEAL.



JUNIOR BASKETBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): MAE DEMPSTER, RUTH ROBERTSON, KATHLEEN SHARPE, MISS KERR, DOROTHY ANGLE, RUTH REAMAN, ARLIE MONTGOMERY.
Front Row (left to right): CONSTANCE COLPUS, MR. WHYTE, MYRTLE BRUNTON, MISS BIBRY (Staff Representative), MURIEL JONES.



SENIOR LADIES SOFTBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): EDITH MAHONEY, GERTRUDE NEIL, CHARLES PROCTOR (Coach), MARGARET NEILLY, ARLIE MONTGOMERY, JOYCE REYNOLDS.
Front Row (left to right): RUTH REID, MURIEL JONES (Catcher), CLARA LAMONT, MR. WHYTE, LAURA NEAL (Pitcher), FLORA McROBERTS, ARDIS MORAN.



JUNIOR LADIES SOFTBALL TEAM

Back Row (left to right): MARGARET SIMPSON, RUTH SPENCER, GRETA THOMPSON, GLADYS STREET.

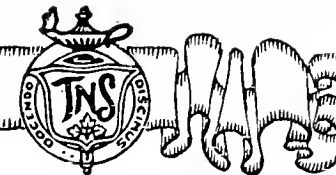
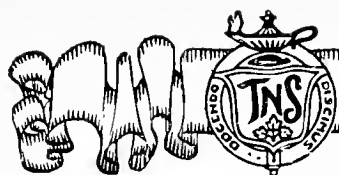
Front Row (left to right): MARION WIXSON, MARION WALLACE, RUTH ROSS, GOLDIE SPENCE, ESTHER TOVELL, RUBY TUFTS.



THE "BEANS" CLUB EXECUTIVE

Back Row (left to right): COLLENA ARMSTRONG, IRENE ELLIS, MAJORIE NOURSE, ETHEL BURCH, MARION WALLACE, DOROTHY QUEEN, LETA BUNKER.

Front Row (left to right): FRED A EAGLES, FRANCES BOYD, MISS EWING (Staff Representative), FILEEN BELFREY (President), LUCY FOSTER, AUDREY SCHAEFER.



BEANS CLUB

IN our school there is an organization promoted by the Young Women's Christian Association. It is known as the Toronto Normal School Beans Club. Beans? Yes, of course, that is its name, because when the club first came into existence years and years ago, the members invariably had beans for supper. It was called a "Y" Club in that first creative era but the evening meal provided by the Y.W.C.A. on the occasion of their meetings, made such a deep impression on the minds of the members that they changed the name of the club to "Beans." Probably that word called to their minds a plate piled high with beans and a smile would lurk around the corners of their mouths as they thought of it but to-day it recalls to the mind of each girl associated with it an invigorating plunge in the "Y" tank, a jolly supper hour in the cafeteria, games in the gymnasium, a lively sing-song, and an interesting programme in one of the cheerful, comfortable sitting rooms and quiet vesper service to close the evening of fun and fellowship.

The purpose of the club is to train the girls in executive work and to develop their capacity for leadership. We try to enrich the life of every member and enhance their joy in wholesome living by carrying out a three-fold programme emphasizing the physical, intellectual and spiritual sides of their character.

In October a meeting for the women teachers-in-training of the student body was called in the Assembly Hall of the Normal School. Miss B. Goettler the "Y" secretary, who would be in charge of the Club's activities, spoke to us for a few minutes about its work and read the constitution of the club. When we decided to continue it, the officers for the coming year were elected and during the ensuing week the individual forms elected their representatives. The executive, with the help of the form representatives, was made responsible for planning all the programmes. This they did during many a happy Council Hour at the "Y."

The theme of the first meeting was World Friendship. Immediately after supper we adjourned to the Assembly Room to listen to Professor Norman Mackenzie, of the University of Toronto. He had visited Geneva the seat of the "Parliament of Man." He has studied intensively the work, which is being done there, because he is deeply concerned with the advancement of peace and the brotherhood of all mankind. This interesting lecture gave us a clearer insight into the meaning of Internationalism and also a greater understanding of the value of the organization and work in the League of Nations. After the lecture a humorous skit in a Russian setting was presented by the executive. Miss Ewing closed the meeting by reading a very beautiful story to us which was in keeping with the underlying thought of the evening.

The tables in the cafeteria were made bright and cheerful by their red and green decorations for our December meeting. When the meal was over Nancy Devitt led us in a gay sing-song. Then sitting before a crackling grate-fire in an atmosphere of warmth and friendliness Miss L. Boothe of the Beaches Library read some very beautiful word pictures to us and led a discussion on the elements of story-telling. She brought with her a charming children's librarian, who delighted us with her tales of "Uncle Remus" and "Echo." Connie Colpus from the Kindergarden-Primary Class and Aileen Ellis told us two Christmas stories. Our meeting closed with the singing of carols led by Dorothy Queen, and taps.

At our next meeting the extent of our training in daily observation was tested in a contest which we had before supper. We had to guess the names of the prominent men and women whose pictures had been cut from the newspapers and pinned about the room. This contest was won by Mary Thein of Form Eight. The high light of the programme after our meal was an illustrated lecture by Rev. Hunnisett of Fred Victor Mission, about his trip around the world. He was extremely interesting and with his pleasant manner and many jokes kept us at attention during the whole lecture. Everyone was sorry when the merry evening was over.

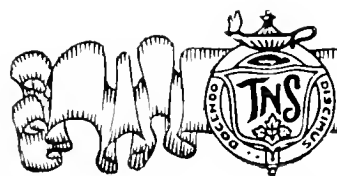
The last meeting was made particularly enjoyable by the presence of Owen Staples, one of our own Canadian Artists. After supper and a sing-song led by Vera King, he gave us an informal chat on art. He instilled a deeper and more intelligent love of the beautiful in our hearts. He described the various processes of etching and showed us the materials that are used. He extended a cordial invitation to each one to visit his studio and we were eager to accept. Marion Aikens took charge of vespers and it closed our meeting quite appropriately.

Thus was concluded another year for the Toronto Normal School Beans Club. I wish to thank Miss Ewing and Miss Goettler, the executive and form representatives for their work and loyal support in giving the members of the club many pleasant evenings. Happy memories will remain—memories of wholesome meals, a cheerful grate-fire, helpful friendships and of our last words echoing through the room—"Thanks for the evening, Comrades!"

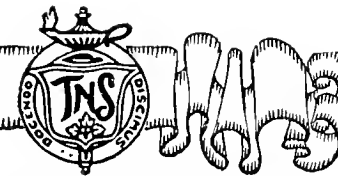
"Day remembered for its friends
For the gifts the Father sends
Love and beauty without end
God of all, we thank Thee."

A.B.





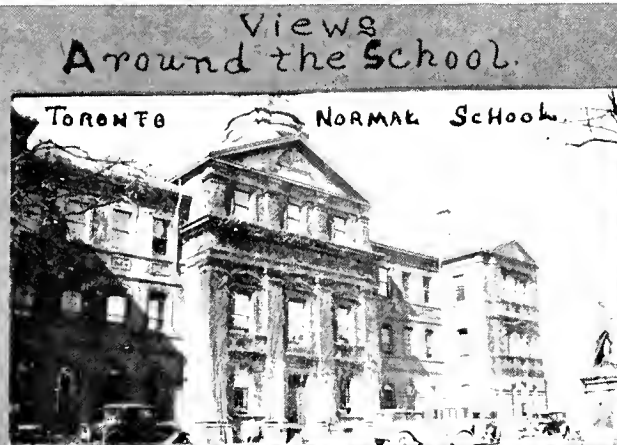
TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



Peanut Planters



Just Pals



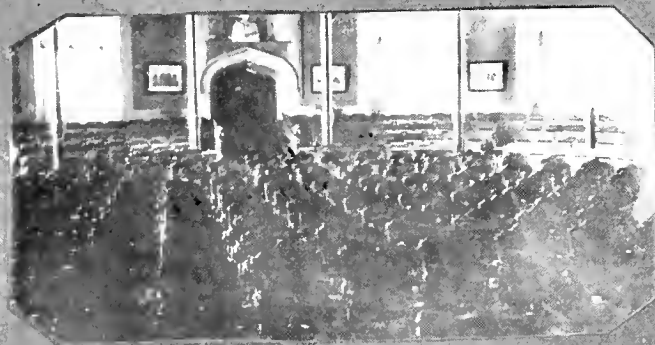
Views
Around the School.



Oh! Stevel



3 Dignitaries



5 P.M.



The Jolly Eight



Which is Which?



Puzzle - Find Miss Bibby.



The P.K.s



Aspiring Students

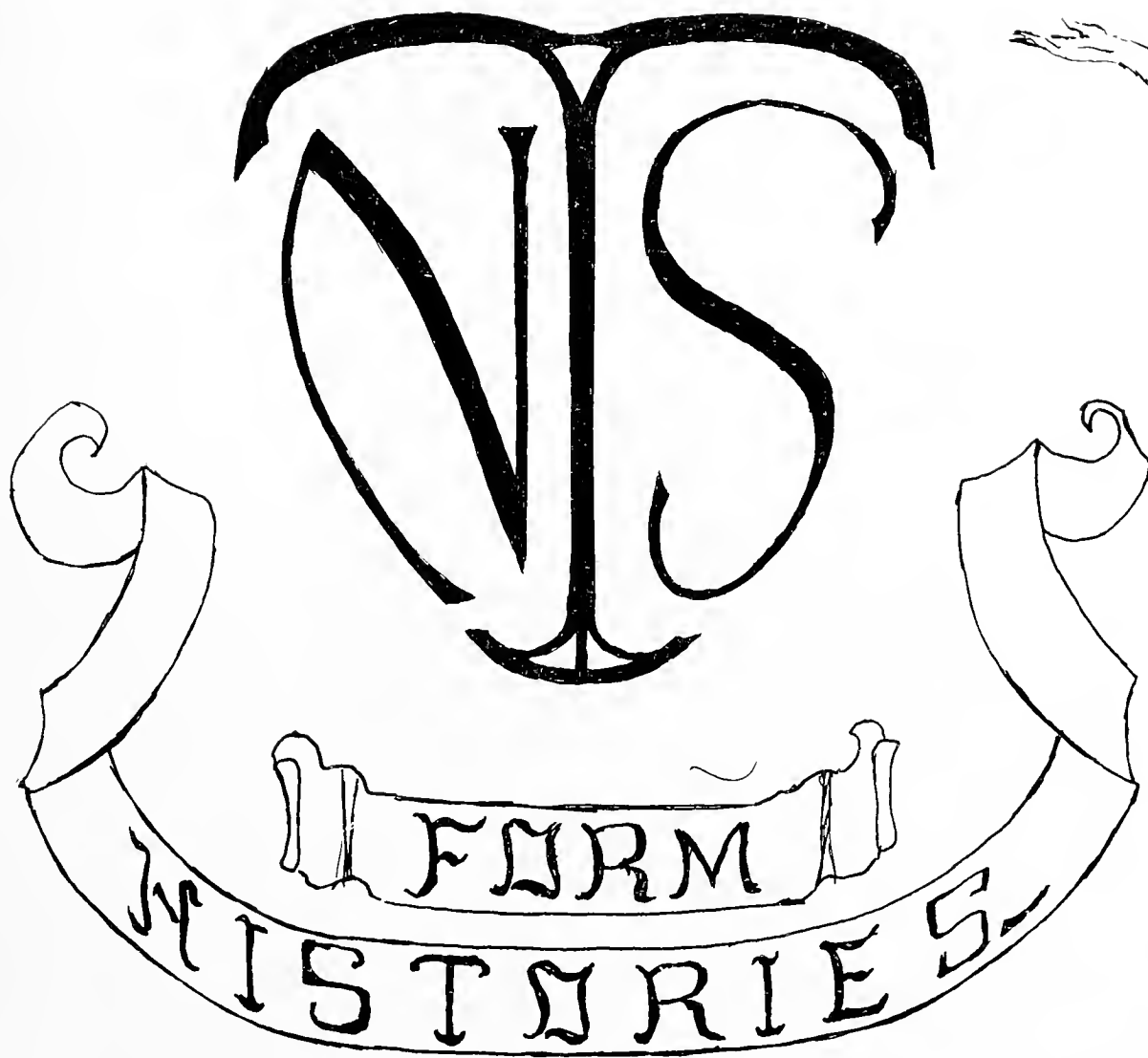
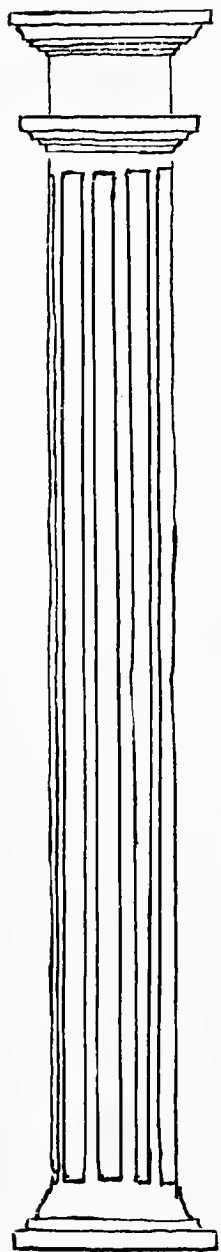


Grand K

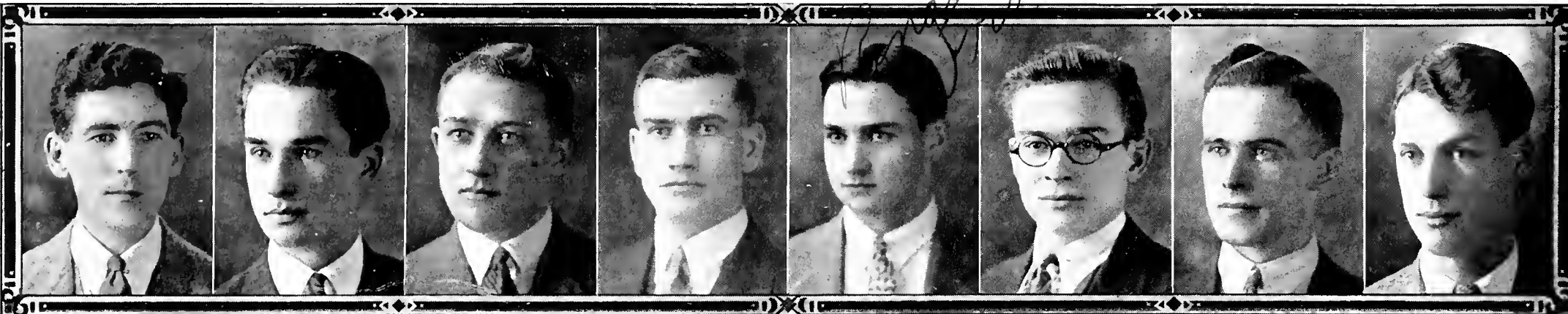


Third Formers

HERE AND THERE AROUND T.N.S.



FORM I



THOMAS C. BRADFORD
Baysville, Ont.

*Men are of two kinds, and he is of
the kind I'd like to be.*

EDGAR A. GUEST.

LINDLEY B. BROWN
1162 Eglinton Ave. W., Toronto, Ont.

*Wearing his wisdom lightly, like the fruit
Which in our winter woodland looks a
flower.*

TENNYSON.

A. LORNE BURKHOLDER
R.R. No. 1, Markham, Ont.

In your patience, ye are strong.

MRS. E. BROWNING.

FRANK N. DINGWALL
Holstein, Ont.

*Whose armour is his honest thought
And simple truth his utmost skill.*

SIR HENRY WOTTON.

RONALD G. FROUD
Springfield, Ont.

*I leave thy praises unexpress'd
In verse that brings myself relief.*

TENNYSON.

RUSSELL G. GRICE
R.R. No. 1, Port Credit, Ont.

*And thus he bore without abuse
The grand old name of gentleman.*

TENNYSON.

B. SINCLAIR HEMINGWAY
Brussels, Ont.

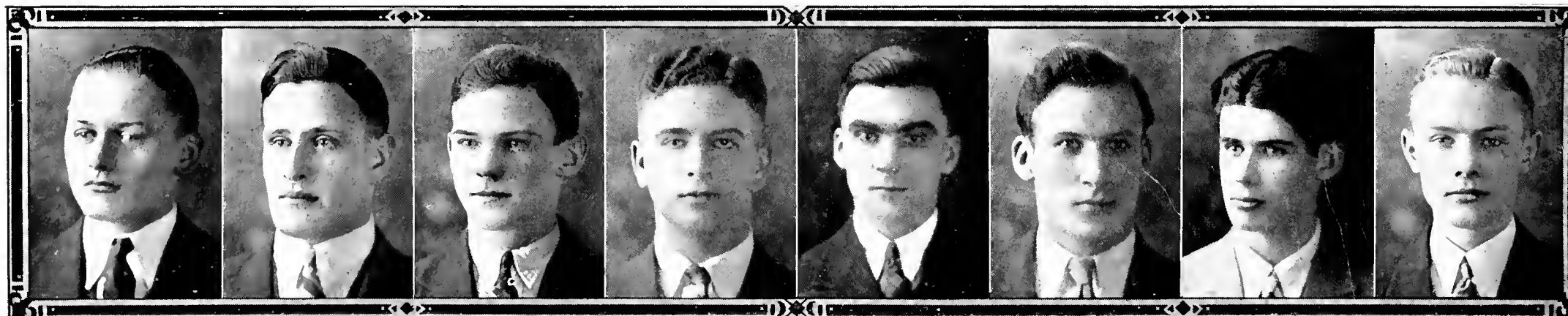
*His boyhood held high vision of the gods,
And many years of manhood will find
him true.*

WILSON MACDONALD.

HARRY B. HENDERSON
317 Indian Road, Toronto, Ont.

*He is a well-made man who has a
good determination.*

EMERSON.



JOHN F. HOPKINS
Chatsworth, Ont.

"For he's a jolly good fellow."

ROBT. BURNS.

GORDON S. McINTYRE
Chesley, Ont.

*From toil he wins his spirits light,
From busy day the peaceful night.*

GRAY.

WILLIAM J. REDFORD
184 Langley Ave., Toronto, Ont.

They little knew what man he was.

SHAKESPEARE.

GEORGE B. STEWART
Dixie, Ont.

*"Not his the form, nor his the eye,
That youthful maidens wont to fly."*

SCOTT.

J. DOUGLAS McGHEE
R.R. No. 3, Shelburne, Ont.

*My tongue within my lips I rein,
For who talks much must talk in vain.*

GRAY.

KENNETH M. McKENZIE
Orillia, Ont.

*So unaffected, so composed a mind,
So firm, so strong, yet so refined.*

SHAKESPEARE.

EDGAR C. SHUNK
46 Wheeler Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*—"gaudet equis et canibus—
but a very discreet young gentleman."*

(SCOTT'S Waverley).

G. EARL TAYLOR
201 Albany Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Something, in ilka part o'thee,
To praise, to love we find.*

ROBERT BURNS.



HISTORY OF FORM I

SEATED on the Normal School lawn, with the May sun beaming on their upturned faces, fourteen youths of Form I were busily engaged in killing two birds with one stone. As they chanted *d, d, l, l, s, d, r, m*, in a variety of time and pitch that would have bowed Mr. Cringan's grey hair in sorrow to the grave, they scanned the sky for some new bird to add to their calendar. There was a sudden hush; up piped a voice, "Say, do remember the time that—"

We do; all of them. It seems but yesterday that Monday morning we first assembled as a class. Perching nervously on our stools, we inspected our classmates for the year and speculated thusly—

"If she doesn't live in Richmond Hill and if her disposition matches her looks, well who knows?"

Or, "If he dances and has a car, life may be better than I thought."

We were strangers in a strange land.

What a change Mr. Patterson's first words made: "Ladies and Gentlemen, it is my pleasure to welcome you to the Toronto Normal School and the teaching profession." We felt at home, and have felt that way ever since. It was his words of guidance that first day that helped to make those that followed so much easier and pleasanter for us. But more than this, Mr. Patterson has endowed us with his own enthusiasm and appreciation of the common things in Nature. When next year, we apply his principles and methods, Nature Study will become the most delightful subject on the Curriculum.

Do you remember when first we became friends? In the ruddy glow of the camp-fire with the lapping of the Humber in our ears, we formed ties and friendships that still glow within us. It was the first party of the year and perhaps the fondest in our hearts. There was born that class spirit which binds us still.

Our Form may justly claim to having influenced the School's activities. From Form I were recruited leaders for every school organization. Our roll was a Who's Who of T.N.S. No matter how they appeared to the rest of the School, we knew these leaders for what they were. A prophet is not without honour—

Being polite, we start with the ladies. There was Dorothy Angle, beautiful President of the Girl's Athletic Society and star of the Junior Basketball team. Her smile warmed our hearts, but hers was flint to our masculine grins.

With Marion Aikens, it was a case of out of the frying-pan into the fire. From associate editor of the Spectator to Director of Photography for the Year Book was exactly that jump. But Marian thrived on the heat.



FORM I
MR. A. M. PATTERSON

When a question was too difficult it was referred to Elizabeth Bast, the Form Encyclopedia. That is why she was Form Representative on the Second Literary Executive.

Our red-headed Bean's Representative, Collena Armstrong astounded us with her mathematical juggling of 12 and 25.

And Oh, the men. Take Sinclair Hemingway. To the rest of the school, he was President of the Literary Society, Orator and Debater, contributor to McLean's and member of the year Book Staff, but we knew him for a commuter to Weston and advocate of blind begging as an honourable profession.

Again, Editor of the Year Book, Secretary-Treasurer of Boy's Athletics and Editor of the Spectator were the titles given Gordon McIntyre by the school. But we gave him a different title, "The Canny Scot" and "Woman-Hater," synonymous epithets.

Because he was a member of Parliament and reputed to be independently wealthy, all the school funds were entrusted to Bill Redford. But we knew he had missed his calling: he should have been an Oriental despot with a very large harem.

Preston Woodward was the very successful Business Manager of the Year Book and the only boy to display his vocal talents upon the platform. His success in soliciting advertising was due to the fact that the business men found it easiest to give him an ad than to listen longer.

Tom Bradford, our Representative on the Year Book Staff, modestly attributed his success in obtaining advertising to his business-like manner, his perseverance, intelligence and Jean Abbot's smile.

To everyone else Ted Shunk was our handsomest male and captain of the Basketball Team; but to us he was the phenomenon who read through his nose.

The Business Manager of the Dramatic Club and President of the Form Audubon Society was Earl Taylor. He was better known to us however as the Eternal Question Mark or the lad with the wrong note-book.

It may be added to Harry Henderson's crimes that he wrote this history.

Among our fondest recollections will be those memories we possess of our Principal, Mr. Whyte. He was a daily inspiration to us. We saw him in many situations, some of them trying indeed, but he was ever the same, kindly, gracious and patient. Often we must have been a source of worry and trial to him but he never appeared angry or provoked with us. Of his humour, it can only be said that it was true wit, and, while not without its effect, was the gentlest we have ever known. It was the magic of David Whyte's personality that moulded Form I and all the other forms in that unity of purpose and spirit so characteristic of the Toronto Normal School.

H.B.H.

FORM I



CLAYTON L. WALLEN
Markham, Ont.

*Full of wise saws and modern instances,
And so he plays his part.*
SHAKESPEARE.

F. PRESTON WOODWARD
785 Pape Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*His form accorded with a mind,
Lively and ardent, frank and kind.*
SCOTT.

MARION B. AIKINS
Box 74, Milton, Ont.

*A countenance on which did meet
Sweet records, promises as sweet.*
WORDSWORTH.

DOROTHY M. ANGLE
Richmond Hill, Ont.

*Her air, her manners
All who saw admired.*
CRABBE.

K. ARTHUR WIGG
R.R. No. 2, Orillia, Ont.

*He reads much, he is a great observer
And he looks quite through the deeds
of men.*
SHAKESPEARE.

JEAN I. ABBOTT
Erin, Ont.

*She who has a friend,
Is double-guarded to the end.*
EDGAR GUEST.

DOROTHY R. ALLIN
R.R. No. 4, Bowmanville, Ont.

*She liked whate'er she looked on
And her looks went everywhere.*
BROWNING.

COLLENA I. ARMSTRONG
Bolton, Ont.

*Now let it work; MISCHIEF thou art
afoot,
Take thou what course thou wilt.*
SHAKESPEARE.



EDITH N. BARKER
Lindsay, Ont.

*No friendship that is true
Was ever caught or kept by flattery.*
DANTE I.

VERNA D. BARTLETT
73 Caithness Ave., Toronto, Ont.

Wise to resolve and patient to perform.
HOMER.

MARY E. BEATON
R.R. No. 2, Priceville, Ont.

*Her very frowns are sweeter far
Than the smiles of other maidens are.*
COLERIDGE.

FRANCES H. BOYD
156 Sunnyside Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*She can wage a gallant war,
And give the peace of Eden.*
GEORGE MEREDITH.

M. JANE BARRY
Lefroy, Ont.

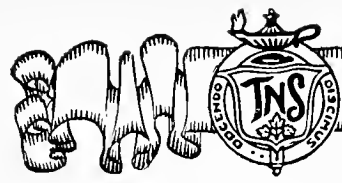
*The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill.*
WORDSWORTH.

ELIZABETH BAST
403 Wellington St., Toronto, Ont.

*True courtesy shows itself to the least
As well as to the greatest.*
THE RANCH GIRL IV.

ELEANOR A. BLAKEMAN
33 Wrenson Road, Toronto, Ont.

*She is steadfast as a star,
And yet the maddest maiden.*
GEORGE MEREDITH.



HISTORY OF FORM II

*"A Group of girls, all smiling, too!
What Form is that? Oh, that's Form II."*

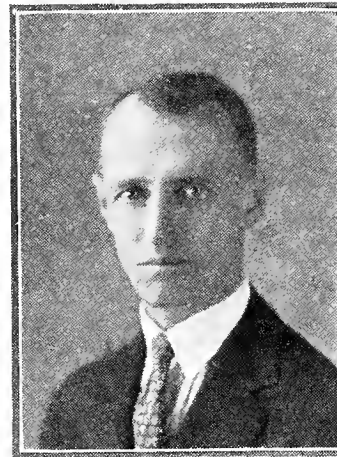
To Whom It May Concern

THIS is to certify that we hereby make application and express heart-felt desire to aspire to the position of being the brightest, happiest, peppiest, prettiest, youngest Form in the Toronto Normal School, even if we do know that some think us the most tardy (especially for Nature Study periods on Tuesday afternoon about 2.45 p.m.) wearisome, annoying, talkative, hilarious, ignorant, and ancient group of 32, that was ever wished on one Normal Master,—Poor Mr. Mustard !!!

Our qualifications, in short, are as follows: We hope to hold our Interim First Class certificate on or about July 12, 1930, our Permanent First Class certificate on June 31, 1935, our B.A. in July 1945, and D. Paed. in the early sixties. At present we have to our credit one A.T.C.M., held by our most worthy Normal pianist, Miss Vera Halburt. In fact some say that we excel in music, our other donators, being Misses Foster and Cranstoun. We also speak, as shown by Miss Haight's oration. Once we were known to argue, that was when this same young lady and Miss Jempson upheld the Form in what was known as a debate. In a moment of pride, we pictured our distractions, when, standing at the front of a class, with a stern critic behind us, we saw a normal master walk in and knew thoughts would fly beyond all reach of our hands. This was appreciated by the audience, since each person who watched us had experienced the same queer feeling which Miss Lucy Foster so ably portrayed. To read a story from the platform is usually considered difficult, but Miss Jean Davis proved that it can be done quite successfully. She is, by the way, our Form's noted reader.

We are proud of the way our girls respond to the call for money. Our reason for this pride is that Form II was the only Form in T.N.S. '30, to hand in to Mr. W. J. Redford the Normal's noted Treasurer, all our money on the day it was due. We think that this is proof that we, as Scotchmen, or otherwise, will be able to handle capably next year, any *given* amount. For particulars apply to Grace Carbin who was our Form Representative during the first half of the year, or to Miss Lucy Foster who is holding this position during our last term.

Our Normal has a Weekly paper—To this, we have contributed poetry and a short story written by Miss Aula Johnston. This will show you that if we require more literature during the year for pupils, all we shall have to do is write it. The expenses of the School will be reduced, thereby, since said School would not be asked to buy more literary books. This is not showing our "Scotchness" but merely expressing our desire to save our new Board unnecessary expense, thus



FORM II
MR. T. MUSTARD

enabling them to increase our meagre allowance (which action, we assure you, would be greatly appreciated.)

To prove to you that the same Miss Johnston is gifted with literary talent, let us tell you that she is our representative for the second half of the life of our Normal paper. This position was held by Miss Ivy Jempson during the Fall term. On the aforesaid Miss Johnston, who is our member of the Year Book staff, we must lay the blame or base our reason that our Form is obtaining so many points for the School Cup by giving contributions to our Year Book, as she certainly knows how to make other people work. Should not every successful teacher know just this?

If our application should meet with your approval, we shall try to do our part in the social life of the community. This year we have been members of the Normal Beans' Club. Miss Freda Eagles has been our representative and will supply all information necessary. Our Form's fall excursion was a Weiner Roast to Baby Point. Adhering strictly to rules, each individual arrived home punctually at the extremely early hour of 8 p.m.

As remuneration for our untiring, ceaseless, fruitful ever-faithful efforts, the following will be greatly appreciated: A three hour teaching day, four days a week, Blue Monday being omitted, and the meagre, paltry sum of two thousand five hundred cents paid promptly weekly.

Thanking you in advance for an early reply, we remain,

Yours "respectively."

"The Girls of Form II from B. to J."

P.S.—Should testimonials regarding our unexcelled teaching ability be required, critic teachers witnessing the following will gladly furnish such on request of the Board:

Student, teaching composition in Sr. I, Ryerson, trying to get the word "stingy" from the class,

"What would you say about a man who had plenty of money and wouldn't buy the things he needed?"

Pupil waving his hand frantically, "He would be Scotch."

Student, teaching Phonics in Jr. I, at A—P——, wishing to have pupils suggest the word "birds" for the "ir" sound, says

"You don't always eat all your crusts of toast in the mornings. Now what does Mother do with those crusts?"

Answer given,—"She soaks them in her tea."

"What's on your mind?"

Student, teaching in a very senior class, said to an inattentive pupil,

"Thoughts, Miss———."

"Well, treat them kindly. They are in a strange place."

G.M.C.

FORM II.



AUDREY BRACKEN
Orangeville, Ont.

*Her smiling sac wyling
Wal make a wretch forget his woe.*
BURNS.

CLARA E. CAMPBELL
102 Gilbert Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Her looks were like a flower in May,
Her smile was like a summer morn.*
BURNS.

HELEN E. CHRISTIE
Elmvale, Ont.

*Thy wit is as quick as the greyhound's
mouth; it catches.*
SHAKESPEARE.

BARBARA H. CLARKE
Orillia, Ont.

*When pain and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou!*
SIR WALTER SCOTT.

RHODA F. BRUMMEL
R.R. No. 7, Belleville, Ont.

*The blithest bud upon the bush
Had ne'er a lighter heart than she.*
BURNS.

GRACE M. CARBIN
180 Edinburgh Rd., Guelph, Ont.

*A careless song, with a little nonsense
in it now and then, does not
Misbecome a monarch.*
HORACE WALPOLE.

EVA M. CHRYSLER
R.R. No. 1, Atherley, Ont.

*In letters as in life approved,
Example honoured and beloved.*
MARMION.

GRACE B. CONNELL
50 Gresham Road, Toronto, Ont.

*Her word, her action, and her phrase,
Were kindly.*
SIR WALTER SCOTT



MARGARET E. COULTER
Richmond Hill, Ont.

*Sound head, clean hand and piercing wit,
And patriot heart.*
SIR WALTER SCOTT.

DOROTHY E. CRANSTOUN
Caledon East, Ont.

*And still to her charms she alone is a
stranger.
Her modest demeanour's the jewel of all.*
ROBERT BURNS.

MAE M. DEMPSTER
47 Batavia Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*She is steadfast as a star
And yet the maddest maiden.*
GEORGE MEREDITH.

BESSIE J. DONNELLY
Box 175, Tweed, Ont.

*I confess to the good nature
It's an Irish weakness.*
UNKNOWN.

BESSIE A. COXE
Milton, Ont.

Blessed is he who has found his work.
CARLYLE.

JEAN B. DAVIS
R.R. No. 1, Shelburne, Ont.

*To dazzle let the rain design
To raise the thought and touch the heart
be thine.*
POPE.

EILEEN M. DONEY
181A Sheridan Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*How can I paint thee as thou art,
So fair in face, so warm in heart!*
SIR WALTER SCOTT.

DORIS M. DURNIN
Clinton, Ont.

*For nature made her what she is
And never made another.*
BURNS.

FORM II.



FREDA K. EAGLES
Markdale, Ont.

*One good friend is not to be weighed
against the jewels of all the earth.*
ANONYMOUS.

HILDA M. FALLIS
R.R. No. 1, Burketon, Ont.

*And young as beautiful and soft as young!
And gay as soft! and innocent as gay!*
YOUNG.

IVAH H. FOX
656 Carnegie Ave., Oshawa, Ont.

*Her eyes outshine the radiant beams.
That gild the passing shower.*
BURNS.

ANNIE M. GRANDY
Brooklin, Ont.

*Mild be the sun on this sweet blushing
flower.*
BURNS.

THORA R. EMBERLEY
Odessa, Ont.

A true friend is forever a friend.
GEORGE MACDONALD.

LUCY W. FOSTER
Maira, Ont.

*Whate'er she did was done with so much
ease,
To her, alone, 'twas natural to please.*
DRYDEN.

BESSIE E. GRAHAM
Weston, Ont.

*With head up-raised and look intent,
And eye and ear attentive bent.*
BURNS.

BEATRICE A. GRAVES
R.R. No. 3, Mt. Albert, Ont.

*Thy lips are bland,
And bright the friendship of thine eye.*
TENNYSON.



HELEN J. GRINDELL
Queen St., Guelph, Ont.

*She's always good-natur'd, good-
humour'd and free;
She dances, she glances, she smiles upon
me.*
BURNS.

VERA M. HALBERT
Box 410, Uxbridge, Ont.

*In letters as in life approved
Example honoured, and beloved.*
SCOTT.

REBECCA S. HARRIS
R.R. No. 1, Cheltenham, Ont.

*Her smile's a gift, frae 'boon the lift
That makes us mair than princes.*
BURNS.

IVY K. JEMPSON
Box 91, Milton, Ont.

*Sae saucy and sweet, sae fully complete
She steals our affections away, man.*
BURNS.

DEBORAH E. HAIGHT
Norwich, Ont.

*If to her share some female errors fall,
Look to her face, and you'll forget them all.*
POPE.

MAY V. HAMILTON
813 Mt. Pleasant Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*If little labour, little are our gains:
Man's fortunes are according to his pains.*
HERRICK.

MARGARET HAWTHORN
434 Clinton St., Toronto, Ont.

*For nature made her what she is
And never made another.*
BURNS.

AULA H. JOHNSTON
Fenelon Falls, Ont.

*She can be as wise as we,
And wiser if she wishes.*
G. MEREDITH.

FORM III.



MURIEL I. JONES
Claremont, Ont., R.R. 2

*Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.*
COLERIDGE.

CLARA E. LAMONT
R.R. 2, Stayner, Ont.

*A childly way with children, and a laugh
Ringing like proven golden coinage tune.*
TENNYSON.

HARRIET D. LOWRIE
234 Glenholme Ave., Toronto, Ont.

The friend of man, the friend of truth.
ROBERT BURNS.

LAURA C. McCONNELL
Bracebridge, Ont.

Fair is she and full of grace.
TENNYSON.

VERA E. KING
172 Quebec Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Her eyes are blue and gleam beseechingly
And seem to say, "Come,"*
F. LOCKER LAMPSON.

MARY I. LEE
54 Dewhurst Blvd., Toronto, Ont.

*She talks, she charms—but who can trace
The process of bewitching?*
ROBERT BURNS.

MARGARET D. McCLENNAN
76 Indian Road, Toronto, Ont.

*Each eye it cheers, when she appears,
Like Phoebus in the morning.*
ROBERT BURNS.

FLORA V. McROBERTS
186 Simcoe St. S., Oshawa, Ont.

*A mind at peace with all below,
A heart whose love is innocent.*
BYRON.



EDITH S. MAHONEY
231 Woolwich St., Guelph, Ont.

*Now Nature decks the flowery lea,
And all is young and sweet like thee.*
BURNS.

H. PAULINE MERRILL
Box 187, Norwich, Ont.

She has the truest, kindest heart!
BURNS.

ARLIE A. MONTGOMERY
R.R. No. 4, Dundalk, Ont.

*The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill.*
WORDSWORTH.

ARDIS P. MORAN
715 Dovercourt Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*A face with gladness overspread,
Soft smiles, by human kindness bred.*
WORDSWORTH.

MAE S. MANN
111 Pine St., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.

*She's gone, like Alexander
to spread her conquests farther.*
BURNS.

MARGARET E. MITCHELL
R.R. No. 1, Listowel, Ont.

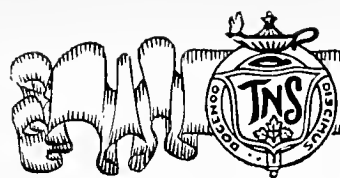
*But for sense and good taste she'll vie
wi' the best,
And a conduct that beautifies a' man.*
BURNS.

FLORENCE C. MONTGOMERY
196A Carlton St., Toronto, Ont.

*The look composed, and steady eye,
Bespeak a steady constancy.*
SCOTT.

HELEN C. MULROY
Phelpston, Ont.

*Gay wit and humour sly,
Danced, laughing in her light blue eye*
SCOTT.



HISTORY OF FORM III

NOW it came to pass, that a new king by the name of David E. Whyte, having arisen in the land of Docendo Discimus, all his subjects were gathered together to pay him homage. By a Royal Decree, his subjects were divided, not by virtue of attainments but according as their names were writ in the book.

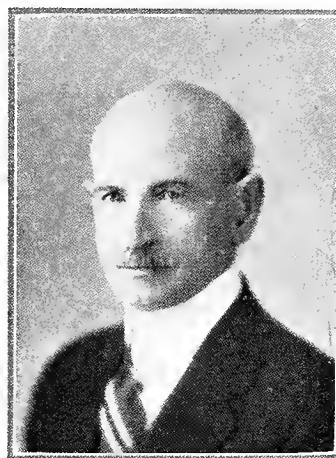
But it so happened, that thirty-one damsels, which by the book were allotted to the third tribe, were more gifted than the rest, in those things endowed to Solomon and to the lilies of the field.

As a guide and mentor was placed over these, one, Elmer E. Ingall, a man well-versed in law and with the wisdom of the serpent, and daily they went their rounds as merry as a wedding bell.

There arose to power within the tribe, certain ones possessed of greater benefits than the others. One, Mary, fairest of them all, a maiden altogether lovely, daughter of the house of Lee. For the honour of her tribe and house she held council with other peoples from foreign lands. Mary brought glory, not only to those thirty-one members of her own tribe assembled together under their beloved leader, Elmer E. Ingall, but to the King David E. Whyte, and all his subjects in the land of Docendo Discimus.

To represent the Ingallites in affairs concerning the entire kingdom, one, Ardis Moran, possessed of great wisdom (being of the line of Solomon) was chosen. When her term of office was fulfilled, another from their number arose to take the place. Margaret of the line of McLennan a beauteous and wise servant, bore on her shoulders bravely and well, the duties allotted to her.

The maidens of the third tribe set their affections, not only upon their own leader, Elmer Ingall, but on the leader of another tribe in the king's land, by the name of Arnott Patterson. From among their number the tribe selected Flora of the House of McRoberts, one whom they held in high esteem and loved



FORM III
MR. E. E. INGALL

with a love that passeth all understanding. This fair one was held in honour bound to prove that all the members of her tribe had risen, for the sake of the Society of Audubon, early in the morning on that day appointed by Arnott Patterson. The members in the name of Flora, obeyed the order and reported unto him their good tidings. Unto him on whom their affections were bestowed.

A King and Queen arose in their midst and performed the duties of royal hosts. The whole tribe went up hither unto the beloved Queen's house and ate and were filled and were sent on their way rejoicing.

In all these glad times, in times of rejoicing their leader was glad and rejoiced with them. In accordance with this his subjects grew and waxed strong in wisdom and stature and in favour with their tribe-leader and the king of the whole land.

Muriel, the daughter of Jones gathered unto her from all the tribes, certain ones. Her vassals were of great strength and well versed in games. These mighty subjects proved a very present help in times of conquest with foreign lands.

A king's wrath has been likened unto the roaring of a lion, but in the reign of King David Whyte, no one can bear witness to such as this. In all the doings and sayings of all the members of all his tribes he took a part and made to overflow with kindness each subjects cup. His favours fell as dew upon the grass.

The members of the tribe of Ingall in the Kingdom of David E. Whyte in the land of Docendo Discimus—trust that their leaders will say, on the final judgment day, "In truth, these are my beloved subjects in whom I am well pleased.

L.M.



FORM III.



LAURA M. NEAL
Nashville, Ont.

*My crown is called "Content"
A crown it is that seldom kings enjoy.*
SHAKESPEARE.

MARGARET E. NEILLY
Gilford, Ont.

*Thou art staunch without a stain
Like the unchanging blue.*
BURNS.

HENRIETTA G. PERCY
Milliken, Ont.

*She can be as wise as we,
And wiser when she wishes.*
GEORGE MEREDITH.

DOROTHY R. QUEEN
9 Rosemount Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Sae saucy and sweet, sae fully complete,
She steals our affections away, man.*
BURNS

GERTRUDE E. NEIL
R.R. No. 2, Tara, Ont.

*The silence often of pure innocence
Persuades when speaking fails.*
SHAKESPEARE.

MURIEL L. PARKER
7 Bonfield Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*The blithest bird upon the bush
Had ne'er a lighter heart than she.*
BURNS.

HELEN W. PURVIS
Essex, Ont.

*Half-Canonized by all that look'd on her,
So gracious was her tact and tenderness.*
TENNYSON.

FLORENCE B. RAMSAY
123 Concord Ave.

*For sense and good taste she'll vie with
the best.*
BURNS.



JEAN H. REAMAN
R.R. No. 2, Maple, Ont.

A kindly smile to all she lent.
SCOTT.

RUTH M. REID
Bracebridge, Ont.

*Blessed in thy deeds and in thy fame,
What lengthened honours wait thy name!*
SCOTT.

V. JOYCE REYNOLDS
Beeton, Ont.

Wondrous is the strength of cheerfulness.
CARLYLE.

VERONICA H. ROACH
18 Fenning St., Toronto, Ont.

*The weak and the gentle, the ribald and
rude,
She took as she found them, and did
them all good.*
ELIZ. BARRETT BROWNING.

RUTH M. REAMAN
R.R. No. 2, Maple, Ont.

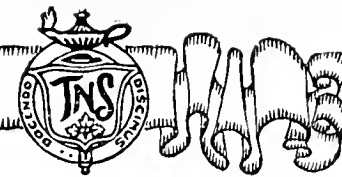
*Her kindness and her worth to spy
You need but gaze upon her eye.*
SCOTT.

LOIS H. REYNOLDS
78 Grosvenor St. E., Toronto, Ont.

*Such a one do I remember, whom to look
at was to love.*
TENNYSON.

ELIZABETH R. RICHARDSON
78 Balliol St., Toronto, Ont.

*Still nobler wealth hast thou in store—
The comforts of the mind!*
BURNS.



FORM IV



FORM IV
DR. C. E. MARK

*There were some bright girls from the north,
From the east, and the west sallied forth,
To the Normal they went,
With notion intent
To work for all they were worth.*

*These jolly young girls made Form Four
There were thirty of them—or more
Great friends they 've become
They've had oodles of fun
Even when over books they did pore.*

*Their aims and ambitions soared high
In fact, they 'most reached to the sky.
To teach girls and boys
Is the height of their joys
They will pound it in till they die.*

*At School they laught with such pep
That they made for themselves quite a rep.
They'd shout and they'd fuss
They'd scold and they'd cuss
But they'd always get there, you bet.*

*It was a form where there was lots of fun,
And mighty the deeds that were done.
In the gym, or the field
Never once would they yield
Until a great victory they'd won.*

*One day down to Neilson's they hied,
And to their delight, there they spied
Some chocolates good
Which made excellent food,
If you'd seen what they ate, you'd have died.*

*In April, they put on a Lit.
They excelled themselves doing it.
Everyone who was there
Nearly fell from a chair
For from laughing they 'bout had a fit.*

*Their story is practically told.
It is one which will never grow old.
They'll look back all their life
Whether teacher or wife
O'er this year which did such joys unfold.*

FORM IV



JEAN M. ROBERTSON

*An apple cleft in two, is not more twin
Than these two creatures.*
SHAKESPEARE.

OLIVE ROSS
Stayner, Ont.

A maiden modest and yet self-possessed.
LONGFELLOW.

HILDA J. ROWLAND
Newcastle, Ont.

Thou'lt find a comrade here.
BAILLIE.

AUDREY G. SCHAEFER
Gowanstown, Ont.

*Blue were her eyes as the fairy flax,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day.*
LONGFELLOW.

RUTH M. ROBERTSON
9 Hurndale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

GRACE ROWLAND
207 Symington Ave., Toronto, Ont.
*Still achieving, still pursuing,
With a heart for any fate.*
LONGFELLOW.

GLADYS SCARROW
Box 407, Acton, Ont.

*Thou hast a voice within,
That ever whispers work and win.*
MACKAY.

WINNIE SHADLOCK
R.R. No. 1, Milliken, Ont.

*Her words are bonds her oaths are oracles
Her love sincere, her thoughts immaculate.*
SHAKESPEARE.



MARION G. SHAW
124 Brock St., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
*Good-humour only teaches charms to last,
Still makes new conquests and maintains
the past.*
POPE.

MILDRED M. SHORE
Woodbridge, Ont.
*Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign
power.*
TENNYSON.

DOROTHY L. SMALL
50 Symon St., Mimico, Ont.
*She's bonnie, blooming, straight and tall
And lang has had my heart in thrall.*
BURNS.

NELLIE E. SNOWDEN
Bowmanville, Ont.
*A foot more light, a step more true,
Ne'er from the heath-flower dashed the dew.*
SCOTT.

GLADYS M. SHEDDON
Lefroy, Ont.
*Her very frowns are fairer far,
Than smiles of other maidens are.*
COLERIDGE.

GRACE D. SKILLING
Box 430, Acton, Ont.
*To those who know thee not, no words
can paint,
And those who know thee know all
words are faint.*
HANNAH MORE.

M. PEARL SMITH
R.R. No. 3, Milton, Ont.
*What she wills to do or say,
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best.*
MILTON.

ELSIE G. SOMERS
Box 336, Meaford, Ont.
*Graceful and useful all she does
Blessing and blest wher'er she goes.*
WILLIAM COWPER.

FORM IV



HAZEL A. STANFIELD
Dixie, Ont.

*The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill.*
WORDSWORTH.

MARY E. STEWART
Brampton, Ont.

*A sense of humour and a touch of mirth
To brighten up the shadowy spots of earth.*
HERRICK.

ELLA M. TAMBLYN
Orono, Ont.

*Keeps her counsel, does her duty
Cleaves to friends, and loveth beauty.*
UNKNOWN.

ANNIE E. THOMPSON
Woodbridge, Ont.

*In all things
Mindful not of herself but bearing the
burden of others.*
LONGFELLOW.

HELEN J. STEVENSON
Russell, Ont.

*Soft and loving is her soul,
Swift and lofty soaring.*
GEORGE MEREDITH.

ETHEL F. SWEENEY
145 Riddell St., Woodstock, Ont.

*Serenely moving on her way
In hours of trial and dismay.*
LONGFELLOW.

MARGARET E. THOMAS
Rockwood, Ont.

*Loathing pretense she did with cheerful
will
What others talked of while their hands
were still.*
WHITTIER.

DOROTHY M. THOMPSON
98 Withrow Ave., Toronto, Ont.

The only way to have a friend is to be one.
EMERSON.



EDNA M. THOMPSON
36 Beck Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*How lady-like; how queen-like she
appears.*
TENNYSON.

CLARA H. TOBIN
Bracebridge, Ont.

*Just that soft shade of green in her tender
eyes
That we sometimes see in evening skies.*
LONGFELLOW.

RENA M. VANSICKLER
Meaford, Ont.

*It's the way you talk and look at things
That makes us like you so.*
UNKNOWN.

OLIVE WIDEMAN
Collingwood, Ont.

*I shall be satisfied if I can be unto the end
To those I know and live with here, a
simple first name friend.*
EDGAR GUEST.

MARY E. TOBIAS
16 Garden Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*And that smile, like sunshine dart
Into many a sunless heart.*
LONGFELLOW.

R. EMILY TRAINOR
15 Mt. Royal Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Fair tresses man's imperial race unsnare
And beauty draws us with a single hair.*
POPE.

ANNA WASYLENKA
Loretto Abbey, Toronto, Ont.

*Her air, her manners, all who saw
admired
Courtous though shy and gentle though
retired.*
CRABBE.

MARY A. WRIGHT
Burk's Falls, Ont.

*Darkness and danger cannot stir the
constant mood of her calm thoughts.*
VAN DYKE.

FORM V



LAURENCE G. BARRETT
575 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

*Yea, let all good things await
Him who cares not to be great.*

TENNYSON.

JOSEPH B. CAMPBELL
575 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

*For underneath his gentle nature flows
A noble scorn for all ignoble deed.*

THOMAS ALDRICK.

JAMES H. COLLINS
295 Greenwood Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Whose learning if we sound we must
confess
The sea but shallow and him bottomless.*

WALLER.

JOSEPH G. DONOHUE
575 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

*His honest heart laughed through
Those frank eyes of Breton blue.*

BROWNING.

HAROLD A. BLANCHARD
R.R. No. 2, Alliston, Ont.

*In praise and dispraise the same
A man of well-tempered frame.*

TENNYSON.

LLOYD W. CLARKE
4 St. Joseph St., Toronto, Ont.

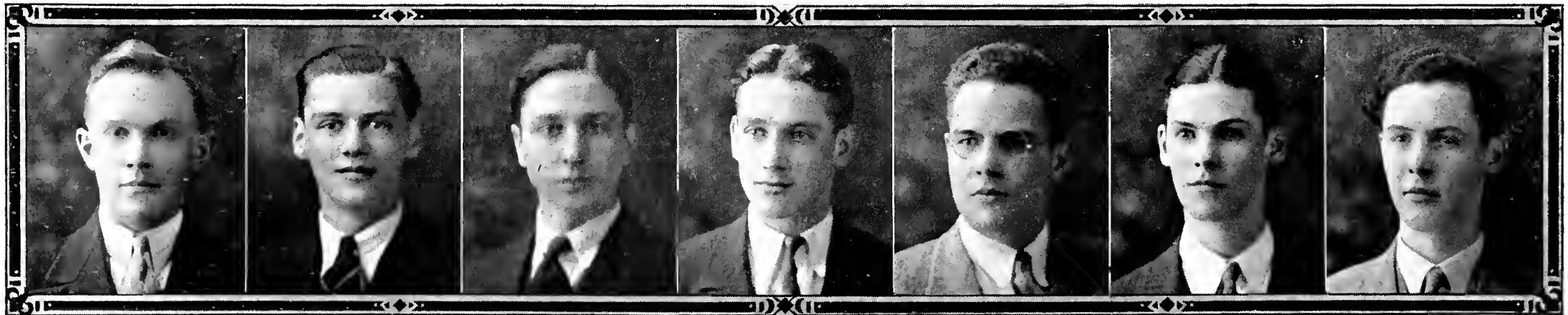
*Yet he was kind, or, if severe in aught
The love he bore to learning was his fault.*

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

HUGH G. CURRY
R.R. No. 1, Codrington, Ont.

*A heart where dread was never so impress-
ed
To hide the thought that might the truth
advance.*

HOWARD.



JOHN DUNNILL
R.R. No. 1, Walters Falls, Ont.

*He feels within him a peace above all
earthly dignities, a still and quiet con-
science.*

SHAKESPEARE.

MICHAEL G. FURLONG
575 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

*Men praised his name and hope became
As victory's morning star.*

UNKNOWN.

WESLEY L. JEANS
13 Taylor Ave., Toronto, Ont.

A man can but do his best.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

KENNETH F. JOLLEY
R.R. No. 4, Woodford, Ont.

*"He was a man, take him for all in all
I shall not look upon his like again."*

UNKNOWN.

NORMAN L. FISHER
151 Glendale Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*And still they stared, and still their
wonder grew
That one small head could carry all he
knew.*

GOLDSMITH.

JOHN C. GARTLEY
30 Evelyn Cres., Toronto, Ont.

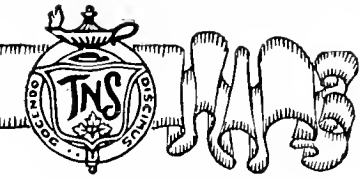
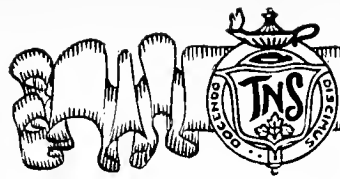
"Well, young ones, what be gaping at?"

LORNA DOONE.

FRED W. JOLLEY
R.R. No. 4, Woodford, Ont.

"Be patient till the last."

SHAKESPEARE.



HISTORY OF FORM V

*"Dear students who have often read,
Nice things that people said,
Please list to the tale of us who strive
To quote the history of Form Five."*

PLEASANT scenes flit across the mind as these few lines are penned. Form V is the most pop-pop-populous-popular form in the School. It has its score and two of gentle ladies and gallant knights. We are honoured in having Mr. Firth as our master. We are grateful to him for the kindness which he has shown towards us and we are thankful for the help which he has given to us during our pedagogical studies. It was remarked by our much esteemed music teacher, that our class was one of the finest forms in the establishment. All who are acquainted with Mr. Cringan are aware that he usually means what he says.

Everyone seems to have been endowed not only with one talent but with many talents. From time to time when a remarkable feat has been accomplished by one of its members, the rest look on in amazement and say, "Will wonders never cease!"

Among the girls, Miss Leta Bunker, has capably managed the promotion of Beans. Miss Gloria Clift has tried to make basket-ball, hockey, and baseball players of us all. Miss Margaret Anderson has handled the financial side of our Bird Club with care. Some of the girls are talented in the finer arts. Miss Audra Alyea is our accomplished form pianist. Miss Bessie Cliffe writes the odd poem and Miss Aletha Chapman's voice has great possibilities in it. The girls of the form have got together for the occasional bird hike to Armour Heights and they have enjoyed the fun and fellowship which they found there.

We have taken great interest in the work of the Literary Society. This is partly due to the fact that Mr. James Collins the able Vice-President for the first term, was in our form. He was untiring in his efforts to make the organization a success. The members from Form V frequently aided in providing musical accompaniment at the meetings; among them may be mentioned the violinists Messrs. Furlong, O'Leary, Paul and MacDonald along with Mr. Stevens who plays the harmonica extremely well. The programme furnished by our form was worthy of note because a great variety of entertainment and talent was displayed such as dancing, singing, elocution, violin and piano numbers. The skit staged by the form must not be overlooked as it was particularly good, very exciting and



FORM V
MR. J. W. FIRTH

quite thrilling. The form representatives for the first and second terms respectively, were Mr. E. Stevens and Miss A. Belfry. Both did splendid work and were seconded in their efforts by the fine co-operation of the rest of the form.

There has also been competition for the Literary Society Cup among the forms. We have had the good fortune to secure six points, one for oratory, and five for winning first place in the Short, Short Story Contest. Mr. J. Donohue should be specially commended for his good work. His story was entitled "Fickle Fate"!

In athletics the boys have held easily the premier place. Mr. Lloyd Clark is an efficient President of the Men's Athletic Association of T.N.S. In the hockey section he received generous help from Mr. L. Stiver, who was the Captain and Convener of the team. We deem it more fitting that Mr. Stiver should be called 'Striver' because it was due to his untiring efforts that finally success was achieved. The team consisted entirely of Fifth Formers who raised the criterion of hockey above that of previous years. In basketball the form was represented by half the players.

Our cheer leaders for inter-normal meets were Messrs. Collins and Clark. They led us in many a rousing cheer for the Toronto Normal School.

At the meet in Stratford, Aileen Belfry, ably represented her form and School. She is to be complimented on her splendid showing in oratory.

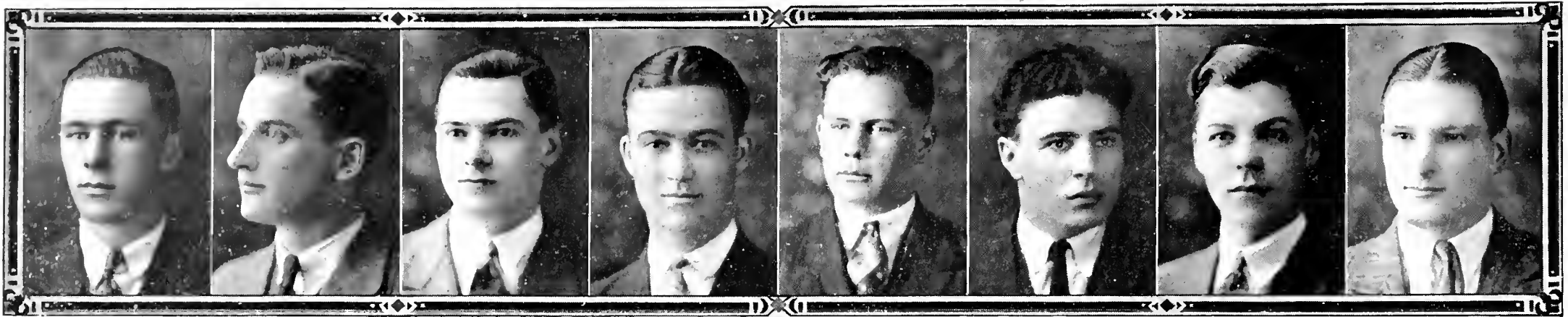
Stevens and Mewhart are our dramatic players. A more formidable Scrooge or a more patient Bob could never be found anywhere. We appreciate their work and talents a great deal for they give us a glimpse into a world of art which some of us do not know very much about.

The reporters, Miss A. Chapman and Mr. M. Furlong, for the Spectator, worked hard to contribute the form's share of news. Mr. Stiver proved he could manage more than hockey teams when he was elected General Manager of the Year Book by the Student body. Lloyd Clark is our representative on the Year Book staff. He surely has displayed qualities we in the form all admire.

Thus, we finish our history, or rather a mere sketch of it leaving you to read between the lines for the remaining part of it. You can see that we have been endowed not with one but with many talents. Men and women teachers have come together and they have worked for the honour of the form and school showing a mighty line spirit—willing, helpful and eager to share with everyone for they are all seeking that which is the highest and best.

M.F.—A.B.





IVAN D. LEITCH
Islington, Ont.

*"Complete in gesture and in mind
With all good qualities to grace a gentle-
man."*

ANONYMOUS.

NEIL J. McDONALD
R.R. No. 2, Woodbridge, Ont.

*He tried each art, reproved each dull delay
Alur'd to brighten worlds and led the way.*

GOLDSMITH.

REGINALD F. NORRIS
139 Arlington Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*He looks the whole world in the face
For he owes not any man.*

GOLDSMITH.

JAMES PAUL
319 Kane Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*"The man o' independent mind,
He looks and laughs at a' that."*

BURNS.

GERALD J. LYNES
344 Clendenan Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*He nothing common did or mean
Upon that memorable scene.*

ANDREW MARVELL.

JOHN S. MEWHART
44 Castleton Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*He has in his features air and deport-
ment*

*That "something" which stamps him
gentleman.*

MRS. JAMESON.

PATRICK F. O'LEARY
575 Jarvis St., Toronto, Ont.

*Full of heart and hope with head erect
And fearless eye victorious in defeat.*

TENNYSON.

CHARLES L. PROCTOR
Willowdale, Ont.

*Up, up, my friend and quit your books
Or surely you'll grow double.*

WORDSWORTH.



EDMUND C. STEVENS
36 Oakmount Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*Peace, his triumph will be sung
By some yet unmoulded tongue.*

TENNYSON.

EUGENE ABBOTT
R.R. No. 1, Portsmouth, Ont.

*O, thou art fairer than the evening air
Clad in the beauty of a thousand stars*

MARLOWE.

JENNIE V. ADAMS
108 Moberley Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*All the creatures that dwell in the forest
are gay,
And why should not I be as merry as
they?*

MITFORD.

MARGARET H. ANDERSON
R.R. No. 3, Orangeville, Ont.

*For the thoughts you do not speak
'Shine out in your cheeks and eyes.*

ALICE CARY.

LEWIS A. STIVER
R.R. No. 1, Unionville, Ont.

*He gave the people of his best:
His worst he kept, his best he gave.*

TENNYSON.

THELMA V. ABRAMS
Westport, Ont.

*"The reason firm, the temperate will
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill."*

WORDSWORTH.

AUDRA G. ALYEA
Carrying Place, Ont.

*"So ready for duty in all sorts of weather
And holding forth courage and humor
together."*

WARNER.



ALICE E. ARMSTRONG
R.R. No. 2, Clarksburg, Ont.

*True happiness consists not in the
multitude of friends, but in their
worth.*

JONSON.

HILDA M. BANKS
Laurel, Ont.

*"Her eyes as stars of twilight fair,
Like Twilights, too, her dusky hair."*
WORDSWORTH.

ESTER BRUCE
R.R. No. 3, Beaverton, Ont.

*So mild, so merciful, so good, so strong,
so good,
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure.*
TENNYSON.

AILEEN R. BELFRY
163 Melrose Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*"She, with a face so clear and bright
We deem her some stray child of light."*
NATHANIEL WILLIS.

HELEN M. ARMSTRONG
R.R. No. 1, Scarboro Jct., Ont.

*"There's nothing so kindly as kindness
There's nothing so royal as truth."*
ALICE CARY.

VIOLET I. CONN
Heathcote, Ont.

A lovelier flower on earth was never sown.
WORDSWORTH.

MILDRED L. BELFORD
Cooksville, Ont.

*"With gentle yet prevailing force
Intent upon her destined course."*
WILLIAM COWPER.



LETA A. BUNKER
Stouffville, Ont.

*"And that smile, like sunshine dart
Into many a sunless heart."*
LONGFELLOW.

ROJEAN L. CARTMILL
Orillia, Ont.

*With thy clear, keen joyance
Languor cannot be.*
SHELLEY.

ALETHA G. CHAPMAN
189 Gerrard St. E., Toronto, Ont.

*"Her loveliness I never knew
Until she smiled on me."*
COLERIDGE.

GLORIA F. CLIFF
Aurora, Ont.

*"With such a comrade, such a friend
I fain would walk till journey's end."*
HENRY VAN DYKE.

ETHEL BRAY
Pickering, Ont.

*For thy sweet love remembered such
wealth brings
That then I scorn to change my place
with kings.*
SHAKESPEARE.

ANNIE L. CHADWICK
R.R. No. 1, Unionville, Ont.

Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind.
HOMER.

ELIZABETH A. CLIFFE
Aurora, Ont.

*The smiles that win, the tints that glow,
But tell of days in goodness spent.*
BYRON.



AGNES M. COWAN
200 St. Clarens Ave., Toronto, Ont.
*Subtle smiles are in her smiles,
To set the world a-wooing.*

LILLIAN M. CROSBY
Markham, Ont.
*Far tho' my lips may breathe adieu,
I cannot think it is farewell.*
TENNYSON.

EDYTHE M. CUNNINGHAM
Thornton, Ont.
*Her grace is grace refined
By sweet harmony of mind.*
LOCKER.

MARJORIE E. DIAMOND
Pickering, Ont.
*A perfect woman nobly planned
To warn, to comfort and command.*
SHAKESPEARE.

BERTHA J. DICKEY
122 Linsmore Cres., Toronto, Ont.
*Charms strike the sight, but merit wins
the soul.*
POPE.

FRANCES C. CRYSDALE
507 Roxton Rd., Toronto, Ont.
*There is so much wit and mirth about
thee
That there's no living with thee, or without
thee.*
MARTIAL.

MABEL A. DAVIDSON
Keswick, Ont.
*And soon that toil shall end;
Soon shalt thou find a summer home and
rest.*
WM. BRYANT.



ERMINE F. DONATI
659 Wellington St., Toronto, Ont.
*Her kindness and her worth to spy
You need but gaze in Ermine's eye.*
SCOTT.

NANCY DURNO
63 Roseheath Ave., Toronto, Ont.
Devout yet cheerful, active yet resigned.
ROGERS.

HELEN M. ELLARD
253 St. Clarens Ave., Toronto, Ont.
*And still to her charms, she alone is a
stranger
Her modest demeanour's the jewel of a
Burns.*

MABEL V. EVANS
Thessalon, Ont.
*Those true eyes too pure and too honest
in aught to disguise
The sweet soul shining through them.*

EILEEN D. DUCKWORTH
Box 11, Angus, Ont.
*Yes; we must ever be friends;
And of all who offer you friendship,
Let me be ever the first, the truest, the
nearest and dearest.*
LONGFELLOW.

EDITH M. ECKEL
294 Berkeley St., Toronto, Ont.
*Blue eyes—eternal soul of pride!
Deep life in all that's true!*
LELAND.

AILEEN A. ELLIS
23 Neville Park Blvd., Toronto, Ont.
*Her buoyant spirit can prevail
Where common cheerfulness would fail.*
WORDSWORTH.

HISTORY OF FORM VI

"Say do you remember"——

HOW often this little phrase has been used when recalling glamorous memories of Collegiate Life.

To the diary of every Normalite has been added one more year of sacred reminiscences, and in those pages Form Six stands unsurpassed. Many times in the future we shall re-live these all too few days, spent in the making of friendships, the bonds of which Fate has destined to withstand the hardships of Time. Too soon the time must come when we, animated encyclopedias of teaching lore shall be pursuing the intricacies of our profession.

Mr. Mooney and his assistant, Doctor Smile, has immunized us from that fateful disease, gloom. More than once he has said that the Form Six Type is what keeps our chosen profession from falling into the depths of dejection and despair.

The first real problem presented to Form Six was the choosing of the various representatives for the School activities. This choice demanded great thought and consideration, when one realized how much the steady mechanism of the School depended on the co-operation of the numerous associations.

The talent of the Form was brought before the School by the creditable and inspiring efforts of Miss Nancy Durno. The players of "Quality Street" the skit chosen by the Girl's Athletic Association, were for the most part, members of Form Six. Sometime later the student body was startled by an invitation, to attend the wedding of Miss Wilhemena van Dussenburg and Mr. Rudolph Heintz, the ceremony to take place in the School auditorium. This humorous and original stunt was well received by the members of the Literary Society.

When athletics were the topic of discussion Form Six was not found wanting. Miss Margaret Jarret our sponsor, worked unfailingly to organize a basketball team which stood undefeated at the close of the season.

We are proud to have Miss Helen Irvine Captain and star forward of the Senior Basketball team as a member of our Form.

Throughout the year, Miss Eileen Ellis our member of the Beans' Club executive, kept us informed of the various meetings. This club was responsible for many pleasant evenings spent in the Y.W.C.A., under the leadership of Miss B. Goettler.

Miss Josephine French, with her colossal capacity for work, was chosen to



FORM VII
MISS BIBBY

represent Form Six on the Year Book staff. Realizing the importance of her position as a member of the Editorial staff, Miss French worked faithfully to make this book a crystal reflection of the passing year.

At the kindly suggestion of Mr. Patterson we became members of the Audubon Society. The President, Miss Marjorie Haines, assisted by Miss Josephine French, as Secretary-Treasurer, carried on the work of the Club. With the extension of our knowledge of nature study in view it was due to this Club that our early morning expedition was carried out during the Easter vacation.

We are distinguished by having Mrs. Fuller, Secretary of the School, among our ranks. We are very sorry to hear of her illness which has necessitated her absence from class during the past month, and take this opportunity of wishing her a speedy recovery.

"Then on a golden autumn eventide, the younger people making holiday."

On such an evening, the girls of Form Six together with the boys of Forms One and Five made merry at a Weiner Roast in Hog's Hollow. The time passed quickly in song and games, flavoured with hot dogs, pink lemonade and marshmallows. Mr. Kendall and his fiancée joined with the crowd as chaperones.

A very merry, dancing, drinking, laughing, qualling and unthinking time.

As the February examinations drew nigh, a means of celebration was looked for, as a sequel to a week of nerve tension. Four energetic members of our Form, the Misses, Irvine, Eckel, Durno, and Florence, hurriedly planned a Gold and Black dance for Friday, February 23. Despite the fact that all plans were made between examination periods, the dance was a great success. Ramona Gardens, a riot of colour was the scene of much frivolity. Mr. and Mrs. Firth, Miss Ewing, Miss Bibby and Miss Kerr, kindly acted as chaperones.

To the casual passer-by of the work-a-day world who knows very little or nothing of the inspirations and encouragements one gains from the masters, and from the old traditions of this Normal School, it will mean little when I say that we have been more than fortunate in having Miss Bibby as our Form Master. To you, students of Toronto Normal School this revelation will be the key to the pages of our diary in which are recorded the reasons for our achievements.

D.E.F.



FORM VI.



ELMA B. FARR
Box 65, Woodbridge, Ont.

*Endurance is the crowning quality,
And patience all the passion of great
hearts.*
LOWELL.

DOROTHY E. FLORENCE
46 Spruce Hill Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*"Subtle wiles are in her smiles
To set the world a-wooing."*
GEORGE MEREDITH.

MAUDE A. FORD
R.R. No. 2, Utopia, Ont.

*So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good,
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure.*
LONGFELLOW.

MARY R. GLENDINNING
R.R. No. 2, Sunderland, Ont.

*Her face is fair, her heart is true, as
spotless as she's bonnie,
The op'ning gowan wat wi'den, nae
purer is than Mary O.* BURNS.

ELZINA G. FERGUSON
R.R. No. 1, Shelburne, Ont.

"So fair, so sweet, withal so sensitive."
WORDSWORTH.

MILDRED E. FOOTE
R.R. No. 4, Stouffville, Ont.

*But she whose inborn worth her acts
commend
Of gentle soul to human race a friend.*
HOMER.

JOSEPHINE L. FRENCH
81 Main St., Weston, Ont.

*Love, hope, fear, faith, these make
humanity,
These are her signs and note and charac-
ter.*

ROBERT BROWNING.



FLORENCE I. GRAHAM
45 Belvidere Ave., Toronto, Ont.

To love her was a liberal education."
FRANK L. STANTON.

HILDA M. GRAHAM
Hawkestone, Ont.

*As one lamp lights another, nor grows
less,
So nobleness enkindleth nobleness.*
JOHN RUSSELL LOWELL.

MARJORIE I. HANES
Huntsville, Ont.

*Her eyes spoke peace; and voice and step
The message of her eyes repeated.*
FRANCIS TURNER PALGRAVE.
(EUGENIA).

PEARL GRAHAM
Victoria Road, Ont.

*To the sessions of sweet silent thought,
Summon up remembrance of things past.*
SHAKESPEARE.

ETHEL E. HALBERT
Thornton, Ont.

*A rosebud pricked with little wilful
thorns,
As sweet as English air could make her.*
TENNYSON.

RUTH M. HANSON
108 Rainsford Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*You can make a little Eden
Of the sphere you occupy.*
ELLA WHEELER WILCOX.



BERNICE Z. HAWKINS

386 Concord Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*The reason firm, the temperate will
Endurance, foresight, strength, and skill.*
WORDSWORTH.

KATHLEEN M. HEALY

54 Wilson Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*It is good
To lengthen to the last a sunny mood.*
LOWELL.

MARY E. HORAHAN

88 Crawford St., Toronto, Ont.

*"But kindness, sweet kindness in the
sparkling ee,
Has lustre outshining the diamond to me."*
BURNS.

MARY HUNTER

Waldemar, Ont.

*The mildest manners and the gentlest
heart.*
HOMER

SUSANNAH A. HAZZARD

23 Havelock St., Brockville, Ont.

*The common, even way was hers,
But walked uncommon well.*
O'DONNELL.

MYRTLE E. HISEY

Streetsville, Ont.

*"And cloudy the day or stormy the night,
The sky of her heart is always bright."*
ANON.

LILLIAN HULL

Downsview, Ont.

*"And yet a spirit still and bright,
With something of an angel light."*
SHAKESPEARE.



HELEN M. IRVINE

Islington, Ont.

*You're a mischievous maid and fond of
-sport,
Be sure that these traits do not lead you
to court.*
ANON.

MARGARET H. JARRETT

176 Bedford Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*The world is so full of a number of things,
I'm sure we should all be as happy as
kings.*
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

FLORA M. JONES

92 Nottawasaga St., Orillia, Ont.

*Your smile is like the sun in winter,
It makes the little ones leap for joy.*
TENNYSON.

JUANITA N. JAMIESON

Box 19, Thornton, Ont.

*"She is steadfast as a star, and yet the
maddest maiden;
She can wage a gallant war, and give the
peace of Eden."*

VERNA E. JOHNSTON

Hawkestone, Ont.

*And still to her charms she alone is a
stranger,
Her modest demeanour's the jewel of a'.*
ROBERT BURNS.

MARY KENNEDY

403 Wellington St., Toronto, Ont.

*If aught of prophecy be mine,
Thou wilt not live in rain.*
TENNYSON.



ANN. S. KERR
R.R. No. 2, Bolton, Ont.

Tender heart; a will inflexible.
LONGFELLOW.

VIOLET M. KING
Beaverton, Ont.

*All thy strength and all thy art
Is to touch the gentle heart.*

SCOTT.

MARGARET E. LAYCOCK
R.R. No. 3, Brampton, Ont.

*So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good,
So patient, peaceful, loyal, pure.*
LONGFELLOW.

YETTA LITTNER
39 Denison Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*A man that hath friends must show
himself friendly; and there is a
friend that sticketh closer than a
brother.*

PROVERBS.

DOROTHEA L. KING
R.R. No. 2, Allandale, Ont.

*She smiles her smile and works her will—
'Tis just a little way she has.*
JEAN BLEWETT.

MABEL I. LATTA
R.R. No. 6, Belleville, Ont.

*Endurance is the crowning quality,
And patience all the passion of great
hearts.*

LOWELL

ANNE M. LINDSAY
Bolton, Ont.

*Her eyes are the windows of a soul,
Where only the white thoughts spring.*
JEAN BLEWETT



HELEN M. LOCKE
60 Osborne Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*In all thy humours whether grave or
mellow,
Thou art such a touchy, testy, pleasant
fellow.*

ADDISON.

EDITH G. LOTT
Wingham, Ont.

*Patient of toil, serene amidst alarms
Inflexible in faith; invincible in arms.*

BEATTIE.

FRANCES M. LYNCH
Campbellford, Ont.

*So mild, so merciful, so strong, so good
So patient, peaceful, loyal, loving, pure.*

LONGFELLOW.

FRANCES A. LONGLEY
64 Summerhill Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*A day for toil, an hour for sport,
But for a friend is life too short.*

EMERSON.

LORETTA M. LUCK
Shanty Bay, Ont.

*A little nonsense now and then,
Is relished by the wisest men.*

ANONYMOUS.

SADIE MacEACHERN
Argyle, Ont.

Wise to resolve and patient to perform.

HOMER.

HISTORY OF FORM VII

FORTY strangers alphabetically arranged, found themselves joined together with a common bond, Form VII. What was in our minds on that first day, as we shyly inquired about our neighbour's name, and immediately forgot it? We had some vague and rough dreams of after a few short months going off either to the cold and frozen North or to the heart of some great city and setting a standard to the youth of our land, through our teaching. But none of us knew just what we were to go through, what difficulties we were to face or what joys were in store for us.

Still, none of us know yet what will be the result of our work and worries and our experiences with concrete material. We do know that under the influence of our kind masters, and the contact with our friendly fellow-students, and out of our whole experience even to the writing of lesson plans our dreams have been moulded and fashioned until now those thoughts which were "cabined, cribbed and confined," are almost ready to be put into practical use.

We have spoken of being strangers. Not long were we so, not Form VII. Indeed it seems to us now that we have been growing together for years and that our neighbours understand us and are ready and willing to help us. We have never failed to get help or co-operation for anything. From the beginning, everyone in our Form, has felt that spirit of fellowship and good sportsmanship which is so important in all walks of life.

We have not had all serious times by any means, rather we have enjoyed that spicy variety of work and humour. You see, in the first place, we needed a guardian. Mr. Mooney undertook to take charge of us and as he so aptly said he would "look after you women" and he has done it. *He* would not forget to see us teach.—not he! But you will understand that we have had our share of happy laughs and glad moments.

The work of the Form has been well-distributed, many hands taking up the responsibility and making light the task.

Our first Literary Society representative was Sadie MacEachren. She undertook her duties in a quiet unassuming way, and in the same tactful manner obtained our yearly fees in record time, while no one knew of her worries or difficulties.

Marjorie Munroe carried on Sadie's work for the second term and once again we instinctively turned to her as our guide and advisor.

Marjorie Nourse was our Beans representative. She told us when it was, why it was, and how it was. Marjorie's happy disposition has helped us throughout the year.



FORM VI
MR. W. H. MOONEY

Anne Quigley has done her part, too, in bringing honour to our Form. She was on the "Spectator," staff and represented us in oratory and along with Edna Nelson in debate.

Marjorie Miller represents us in the Athletic field, and is just now arousing us with her enthusiasm for the soft-ball teams, and games.

Audrey Mann has had the duties of gathering material for the Year Book, and of searching out likely poets and authors.

We should like to mention many names, of those who have done their part in making Form VII the best form that ever was, but this cannot be done. The list would be long, and the graces many. It will suffice to say that each has tried to "play up, play up, and play the game."

One afternoon early in April, we left the School at 3.20, and went in a group to Neilson's chocolate factory. Here, we enjoyed a profitable two hours, and learned many new and interesting facts about chocolate making, and also brought home a souvenir (one of those souvenirs that do not last long).

On Friday, May 2nd, our Form was responsible for the programme at the Literary Society. We planned a last evening before we were to separate and each go his own way upon the paths of life. We learned a number of songs and tried to put into practice our Form chorus:

*"Then come, Form VII let your voices ring,
Our motto is "work conquers everything."*

We prepared three short, humorous skits and completed our programme with individual talent.

Helen Locke played the piano skilfully and Georgina Pearson sang in her well-trained delightful way. Everyone enjoyed the singing of Yetta Littner, whose songs were in German and French.

And now we are looking forward to going on a hike and enjoying an evening together. They are nearly over, these happy months, but we shall not forget them, they will be as a milestone of great importance in our lives.

We are looking forward, too, to seeing our friends, and our own names on the successful list, and to next year's experiences, including—our first cheque!

To Marion Peddie not one of Form VII, needs any introduction. Her enthusiastic nature and original ideas early won her the duty of form reporter to our School paper, and it is to Marion we owe many of our good times during our period at Normal—On behalf of Form VII, three cheers for Marion !!!

M.C.N. & M.P.



FORM VII.



NORINE H. MacMILLAN
Meaford, Ont.

Gentle of speech, beneficent of mind.
HOMER.

MARY E. McCOLMAN
Thornbury, Ont.

*"In gracious mind, in manners and in person
The perfect model of all female beauty."*
THOMSON.

BESSIE F. McDUGALL
Mt. Forest, Ont.

*Who knows nothing base
Fears nothing known.*
MEREDITH.

MARGARET E. McNEIL
Fenelon Falls, Ont.

*Faithful, gentle, good
Wearing the rose of womanhood.*
TENNYSON.

M. ISOBEL McARTHUR
Guthrie, Ont.

*True as the needle to the pole,
Or as the dial to the sun.*
BARTON BOOTH.

EMILY M. McDONALD
Bradford, Ont.

*Her wit was more than man
Her innocence a child.*
DRYDEN.

I. KATE McNABB
Brussels, Ont.

*Let none presume
To wear an undeserved dignity.*
SHAKESPEARE.



AUDREY E. MANN
Sutton West, Ont.

*For her heart was in her work
And the heart giveth grace unto every Art.*
LONGFELLOW.

NORINE M. MIDDLEBROOK
Avening, Ont.

An open hearted maiden pure and true.
TENNYSON.

MYRTLE V. MORTLEY
Durham, Ont.

Ready in heart and ready in hand.
TENNYSON.

VIOLA M. MURRAY
Arthur, Ont.

*O spirits gay, and kindly heart!
Precious the blessings ye impart.*
JOANNA BAILLIE.

MARJORIE A. MILLER
R.R. No. 2, Markham, Ont.

*Your presence will be sun in winter,
Making the little ones leap for joy.*
TENNYSON.

JEAN L. MILLING
Napance, Ont.

*Heart on her lips, and soul within her eyes,
Soft as her clime, and sunny as her skies.*
BYRON.

MARJORIE S. MUNRO
509 Windermere Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Keen in intellect with force and skill,
To stride, to fashion, to fulfil.*
TENNYSON.

FORM VII.



EDNA A. NELSON
Mono Road, Ont.

*Never idle a moment but thrifty and
thoughtful of others.*

LONGFELLOW.

MARJORIE C. NOURSE
24 Nursewood Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*I am a woman;
When I think, I must speak.*

SHAKESPEARE.

DORIS P. PATTERSON
Kendal, Ont.

*Learning by study must be won;
It was ne'er entailed from son to son.*

GRAY.

GEORGINA H. PEARSSON
Keswick, Ont.

*Charm strikes the sight, but merit wins
the soul.*

POPE.

JESSIE M. NICHOL
R.R. No. 1, Priceville, Ont.

*Many days shall see her
And yet no day without a deed to crown it.*

SHAKESPEARE (HENRY VIII)

MARGARET A. PARTRIDGE
Burk's Falls, Ont.

*Teaching should lead to decision, and
decision to action and character and
life.*

SNOWDEN.

ELDA C. PEARCE
R.R. No. 2, Pickering, Ont.

*A merry heart maketh a cheerful coun-
tenance.*

KING SOLOMON.



MARION O. PEDDIE
63 Broadway Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*Let us, then, be up and doing,
With a heart for any fate.*

LONGFELLOW.

FRANCES E. PENTELOW
R.R. No. 6, Guelph, Ont.

*The reason firm, the temperate will,
Endurance, foresight, strength and skill.*

ANNA M. QUIGLEY
101 Empress Crescent, Toronto, Ont.

*She's aye, aye sae blithe sae gay,
She's aye sae blithe and cheery.*

ROBERT BURNS.

ELIZABETH E. PENNEY
Port Carling, Ont.

*Worth, courage, honour, these indeed,
Your sustenance and birthright are.*

E. C. STEDMAN.

MARION I. PRESTON
2453 Yonge St., Toronto, Ont.

*Sweetly and stately and with all grace of
Womanhood.*

TENNYSON.

GRACE M. RAINES
Seagrave, Ont.

*To those who know thee not no words
can paint;
And those who know thee, know all words
are faint.*

HANNAH MORE.

FORM VIII.



J. DONELDA REITH
Grand Valley, Ont.

*Some friendships are made by nature,
Some by contract, some by interest, some
by soul.*

JEREMY TAYLOR.

CATHERINE S. ROYCE
552 Huron St., Toronto, Ont.

*Her word, her action, and her phrase
Were kindly.*

ROKEBY.

LUCY I. SAVAGE
Richmond Hill, Ont.

*How can I paint thee as thou art
So fair of face and warm of heart?*

E. RUTH ROSS
Streetsville, Ont.

*I grieve,
Fair Lady, grieve I'en from my heart
Such gentle company to part.*

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

ELVA M. RUPERT
Northfield Station, Ont.

My guide, my pattern and my friend.

SCOTT.

E. RUTH SCOTT
179 Gerrard St. E., Toronto, Ont.

*My hope, my heaven, my trust must be,
My gentle guide, in following thee.*

SIR WALTER SCOTT.



KATHLEEN SHARPE
55 Quebec Ave., Toronto, Ont.

*"But every feature had the power
To aid the expression of the hour."*

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

MARGARET E. SIMPSON
Ballantrae, Ont.

*Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low,
an excellent thing in a woman.*

HOMER.

GOLDIE E. SPENCE
Box 99, Elmvale, Ont.

Wise to resolve and patient to perform.

HOMER.

EDNA M. SHAW
Mount Albert, Ont.

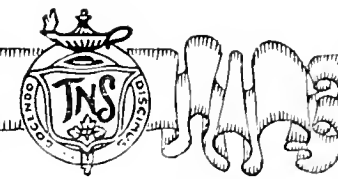
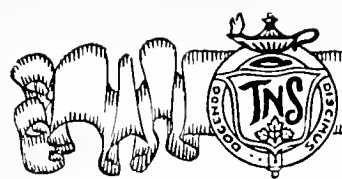
She charmed at once and tamed the heart.

SIR WALTER SCOTT.

OLIVE S. SIMPSON
28 Marchmount Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*Nothing counts but what we are doing
for the coming generation.*

SAUNDERS.



HISTORY OF FORM VIII

MEMORIES of happy hours spent in the Toronto Normal School will linger in our hearts throughout the years to come, and among these golden reminiscences a page is set aside in which we may record the activities of our Form.

We were most fortunate in having as our Form Master Miss Halliday, whose sympathetic guidance helped us over many a stony road, in our quest of a worthy profession.

We maintain that Form VIII, although it ranks last in number, ranks first in efficiency. To support this statement we place before you a record of our many achievements. Read them, and judge for yourself.

The following is a list of those who have won distinction because of their executive ability:

Shortly after Christmas, when a new Literary Executive was elected, a very responsible position, namely, that of Recording Secretary, was wisely given to Catharine Royce, of our Form. Miss Royce's untiring efforts did much to further the interests of the Society during this term. Ethel Stewart was our Form Representative for the first term and Marjorie Watson took her place as the new executive came into office.

In the field of Athletics, Form VIII, was not found wanting. Ruth Stitt held the position of Vice-President, and Kathleen Sharpe that of Secretary-Treasurer on the Women's Athletic Association. Both should be congratulated for the manner in which they carried out their duties during the year. Ruth Ross, who represented our Form in this Association, never failed to keep us well posted in the various athletic functions.

The Dramatic Club, had as its president, Adele Tamblyn, who very successfully directed the play, "Scrooge's Christmas."

When the "Beans" Club was formed, we elected as our Representative, Marian Wallace, who proved an able and inspiring worker for the Club. We wish to take this opportunity to thank Miss Ewing and the girls on the committee for the many pleasant evenings spent by an open fireplace in the Central Y.W.C.A.

Our interest in Nature Study was increased, when at the suggestion of Mr. Patterson our Form joined the Audubon Society. As it was customary to have an executive in order to carry on the work of the Club we elected the following:

President.....Ruth Stitt
Vice-President.....Olive Simpson
Secretary-Treasurer...Ruth Scott.



FORM VIII
MISS HALLIDAY

On the Year Book staff we were represented by Mabel Thomas, who did splendid work in soliciting advertising for the Year Book.

Now to mention our Social Events:

Early in the term, the girls of Form VIII, together with the boys of Forms I and V, enjoyed a very pleasant evening at the Empire Theatre. Miss Halliday and Miss Merchant kindly consented to act as chaperones. Following the play, "Milestones," which proved very delightful, the party lunched at Child's, after which we dispersed to our various homes, with one more happy experience to add to our diaries.

On the fourth of April it was our turn to take part in the Literary Society and after a lengthy discussion and much "research" work we decided on a one act play called, "A Sommersault to Love," this, together with a chorus, which sang selections from the "Mikado," was received by the audience with much applause.

We must not fail to record our musical talent, which, according to Mr. Cringan, was an outstanding feature of Form VIII.

Our quartette, composed of the Misses Stitt, Stouffer, Stephens and Reith, accompanied by Miss Sharpe, a budding A.T.C.M., entertained the Literary Society on several occasions, with their melodious voices. Miss Stephens also sang at the Toronto-Stratford meet.

Oh! yes, we must not forget our Form yell, so here it is:—

Chick—a—lak—a
Chick—a—lak—a
Chow! Chow! Chow!
Boom—a—lak—a
Boom—a—lak—a
Bow! Bow! Bow!
Rig—a—boom!
Trig — a — boom!
Tis — coom — bah!
FORM VIII FORM VIII
Rah! Rah! Rah!

As the doors of this old building, with its many traditions, close behind us, may we have a reputation which will withstand the criticism of our predecessors, and be an inspiration to all those who choose as their motto "*docendo discimus*."

M.T.



FORM VIII.



RUTH H. SPENCER
Box 45, Shallow Lake, Ont.

Be joy and happiness her lot!
SIR WALTER SCOTT.

ETHEL STUART
20 Gerrard St. E., Toronto, Ont.
*"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in
her eye,
In every gesture dignity and lore."*
MILTON.

NORA H. STODDART
Deseronto, Ont.
*What she wills to or say
Seems wisest, virtuousest, discreetest, best.*
MILTON.

M. ISABEL STEPHENS
R.R. No. 1 Hornby, Ont.
*"Charms strike the sight,
but merit wins the soul."*
POPE.

RUTH E. STITT
Douglas, Ont.
*She can be as wise as we,
And wiser when she wishes.*
GEORGE MEREDITH.

EDNA M. STOUFFER
Box 297 Stouffville, Ont.
I have a heart with room for every joy.
BAILEY.



GLADYS E. STREET
Lloydtown, Ont.
*I slept, and dreamed that life was beauty,
I woke, and found that life was duty.*
HOOPER.

ADELE TAMBLYN
209 Glen Rd., Toronto, Ont.
*The very smile before she speaks
Encircles every heart.*
TENNYSON.

GRETA THOMPSON
R.R. No. 1, Waldemar, Ont.
*Ever in motion, blithesome and cheery,
Still climbing heavenward, never weary.*
J. R. LOWELL.

HAZEL M. SWEET
346 Mary St., Oshawa, Ont.
*Her very frowns are fairer far
Than smiles of other maidens are.*
HARTLEY COLERIDGE.

MABEL A. THOMAS
Box 737 Brampton, Ont.
*She is more precious than rubies.
Her ways are ways of pleasantness.*
PROVERBS III.

FORM VIII.



E. ESTHER TOVELL
R.R. No. 3, Grand Valley, Ont.

*I am content with what I have,
Little be it or much.*

JOHN BUNYAN.

RUBY E. TUFTS
Tweed, Ont.

*Or as the pearls of morning's dew,
Ne'er to be found again.*

CARLYLE.

A. MARJORIE WATSON
R.R. No. 3, Woodbridge, Ont.

*But if the while I think on thee, dear
friend,*

All losses are restored and sorrows end.
SHAKESPEARE.

NITA TUCKER
234 Lake Shore Rd., Mimico

*The look composed and steady eye
Bespeak a steady constancy.*

SCOTT.

MARION I. WALLACE
20 Sunnybrae Cres., Toronto, Ont.

*I do but sing because I must
And pipe but as the linnets sing.*

TENNYSON.

EDNA M. WATTS
20 Lake Shore Drive, New Toronto,
Ont.

*And never broach the folds combined
Above a heart more good and kind.*

SCOTT.



J. MARY WEIR
99 Dawes Rd., Toronto, Ont.

*Things are seldom what they seem,
Skim milk masquerades as cream.*

GILBERT.

MARION P. WIXSON
31 York Ave., Mt. Dennis, Ont.

*"How pretty her blushing was,
And how she blushed again."*

TENNYSON.

ELIZABETH K. WYLIE
Gorrie, Ont.

*But that a joy past joy calls out on me,
It were a grief, so brief to part with thee.*

SHAKESPEARE.

ETHELYN D. WILLIAMS
Alliston, Ont.

"She was a woman of a stirring life."
WORDSWORTH.

JULIA F. WORFOLK
Bradford, Ont.

Bashful sincerity and comely love.
SHAKESPEARE.

How
from me. Carney-Kid



MARION E. AITKEN
R.R. No. 1, St. George, Ont.

A tender heart; a will inflexible.
LONGFELLOW.

JEAN M. BROWN
45 Chestnut Ave., Hamilton, Ont.

*Will ye attend me, while I sing
A song of love,—a pretty thing!*
AUTHOR UNKNOWN.

ALMA J. BUDGE
R.R. No. 7, Owen Sound, Ont.

*Cheerfulness and content are great
beautifiers,
And are famous preservers of youthful
looks.*

CHARLES DICKENS.

CARMEN R. CAMPBELL
8 Poplar St., Chatham, Ont.

*She has two eyes so soft and brown—take
care
She gives a side glance, and looks down,
Beware!*

LONGFELLOW.

MARY I. BARTLETT
Box 100, Cotham, Ont.

*She is like Nature and I love,
Her ever-changing wayward moods.*
HARRY ROMAINE.

MYRTLE M. BRUNTON
Tara, Ont.

*When she is absent, we no more
Delight in all that pleased before.*
LYTTELTON.

ETHEL L. BURCH
1839 Dufferin St., Toronto

*There are souls in this world which have
the gift of finding joy everywhere,
And of leaving it behind them wherever
they go.*

FREDERICK W. FABER.

HELEN F. CARNEY
213 Oxford St., Ingersoll, Ont.

*Blue are her eyes as the fairy floss,
Her cheeks like the dawn of day.*
LONGFELLOW.



CONSTANCE I. COLPUS
9 Bagot St., Oshawa, Ont.

*Age cannot wither her nor custom stale
Her infinite variety.*

SHAKESPEARE.

KATHLEEN C. CROSS
642 Christie St., Toronto, Ont.

*What an eye she has!
An inviting eye; and yet methinks right
modest.*

SHAKESPEARE.

DOROTHY M. FARQUAHARSON
155 Cobourg St., Stratford, Ont.

*The best she hath, and she, of all com-
pounded,
Outsells them all; I love her therefore.*
SHAKESPEARE.

IVY M. HUNT
109 Vale Ave., St. Catharines, Ont.

*For it's always starlight by her eyes
and sunlight by her smile.*

A. F. BACON.

MRS. RILLA COTTON
Parry Sound, Ont.

*A good heart which never changes,
But keeps his course truly.*

SHAKESPEARE.

NANCY H. DEVITT
81 Erb St., Waterloo, Ont.

*Of a cheerful look, a pleasing eye
And a most noble carriage.*

SHAKESPEARE.

MARY A. HOWARD
Aldershot, Ont.

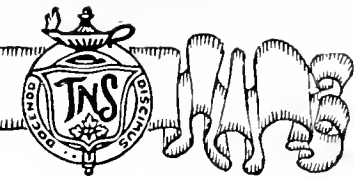
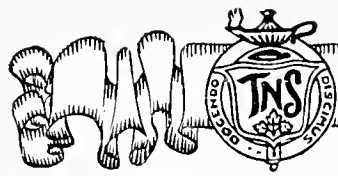
*Learned in all the lore of old,
In all youthful sports and pastimes
In all manly arts and labours.*

LONGFELLOW.

MARY D. MacINTYRE
118 Crawford St., Sarnia, Ont.

*The man that loves and laughs must
sure do well.*

POPE.



KINDERGARDEN—PRIMARY

THIS is station K.P. announcing from the Normal School away over here in Toronto. Our discussion to-day centres around the accomplishments of the Kindergarten-Primary class for school honour and the renown of Toronto Normal School.

In September, thirty-two jolly girls formed the Kindergarten-Primary unit, resolved to be the best K.P. teachers in the annals of Normal School and through their attainments to leave an indelible impression of the class of Nineteen-thirty. In retrospection let us look over the events of the past year and see wherein we have set a precedent, accomplished the worthwhile and made our year a success, academically and socially, and have assisted in making Toronto Normal School the best in Ontario.

When the Literary Society elections were held, Nancy Devitt was elected Recording Secretary. This sets a precedent as the first K.P. student on the Literary Executive. Nancy filled her office very capably and is on the Photography Division of the Year Book. Dorothy Farquaharson was elected Vice-President on the Spring term executive and is enthusing animation and interest into our Literary programs.

The Oratorical contest became the centre of our aspirations, and the walls of the cloak-room re-echoed with the inspiring eloquence of embryo orators. On the day of the final trials a little girl with fair hair and blue dress, in a voice that is soft and low, held her audience spellbound with her subject of "Canada." Victory was hers and great the rejoicing among the ranks of the K.P.'s. It was their own Dorothy Farquaharson: In the competition against Hamilton, Dorothy proved her superiority with her eloquence and gracious manner.

The problem of Internormal Debating became of utmost importance. Great was the controversy on "Resolved that the St. Lawrence Waterway should be deepened for ocean-going vessels." Mary MacIntyre a K.P. student, vigorously denounced the proposal. The judges decided to send our Literary President and Mary MacIntyre to represent the school in Stratford this time supporting the affirmative side. Toronto supporters were elated when the judges decided in favour of our Normal School. The "Normal School Spectator" said, "Mary MacIntyre spoke with her usual self-confidence."

Normal School re-echoed with the piercing sounds of a coach's whistle, and the thud of basketball. It was the elimination contest for coveted positions on the School teams. After the combats there were five K.P. students selected for the first and second team. On the first team we are proud to announce Mary Plun-



MR. WHITE

mer jumping centre: Helen Mason, defence; and Nancy Devitt, substitute. The honour and responsibility of being the Captain of the Junior School team was assigned to Myrtle Brunton, and her line-up included Constance Colpus, another student from our class. Our five representatives played splendid, valiant games, showing true school spirit and determination, fighting a courageous battle to reverse the score against Stratford.

As the Christmas season advanced along with those appalling tests, the singing of the Christmas Carols and the frenzy of last minute Christmas shopping, an ambitious Dramatic Society staged nightly rehearsals for "Scrooge's Christmas." Audrey Weichel was a very motherly Mrs. Cratchitt and Kay Cross, Jay Percy and Mary MacIntyre the Cratchitt children, while Nancy Devitt was the Spirit. Will we ever forget the awkward praise while the Christmas pudding was on fire backstage?

When the Hamilton rooters came down, "Like the wolf on the fold", the K.P. students were not silent. They had a female cheer-leader, Mary MacIntyre. We strenuously believe in the adage "In union there is strength," if not exactly harmony. We wish here to thank Mr. Cringan for his timely assistance in way of a rebuttal yell for Form V.

In competition for the Literary Society cup the Kindergarten-Primary class have played a leading role. We are aiming to win more points through essays, stories and cartoons for the Year Book. It is our ambition to see our class name engraved at the top of the cup.

Now the year is drawing to a close and it is with heartfelt sincerity we bid you all an affectionate farewell. We, who have worked and played together, have been both jubilant and discouraged, must have a class reunion. Think of the enjoyment of reliving the joys and sorrows of this year.

We are going out next year to teach the little ones the pleasures and constructive work of kindergarten, and the junior students the intricacies of reading, writing and arithmetic. School is no longer the place of rigidly enforced discipline it used to be for it is up to us to enfuse into it the joy of learning. We have the opportunity of helping him to adjust himself to his ever-changing environment.

In closing I hope we, of the Kindergarten-Primary year of 1930 will remember, for the world in general, and for our sphere of little children; in particular,—

*"Give to the world the best that you have
And the best will come back to you."*

M.M.



HELEN MASON
172 Ashdale Ave., Toronto, Ont.
*Many days shall see her
And yet no day without a deed to
crown it.*

SHAKESPEARE.

EILEEN M. MOORE
1096 4th Ave. "A", Owen Sound, Ont.
*Mindful not of herself, but bearing the
burden of others.*

LONGFELLOW.

ANNA L. NAYLOR
278 Kent St., Lindsay, Ont.
She is kind as she is fair.

SHAKESPEARE.

JESSIE L. PERCY
93 Brant Ave., Brantford, Ont.
*A full content dwells in her face
She's quite in love with life.*

JEAN BLEWETT.

DOROTHY A. MILLS
718 Broadview Ave., Toronto, Ont.
*Fair be all thy hopes
And prosperous be thy life in peace and
war.*

SHAKESPEARE.

RUTH E. MUTTON
211 Mary St., Oshawa, Ont.
*There is nothing fair nor beautiful
but takes—
Something from thee, that makes it
beautiful.*

LONGFELLOW.

LENA PATTERSON
407 Pape Ave., Toronto, Ont.
*She is of so free, so kind,
So apt, so blessed a disposition.*

SHAKESPEARE.

MARY N. PLUMMER
64 High Park Ave., Toronto, Ont.
*Maiden! with the meek brown eyes
In whose orbs a shadow lies.*

MAIDENHOOD.



HELEN E. POMEROY
R.R. No. 1, Amherstburg, Ont.
*Bright was her face with smiles;
And words of welcome and gladness.*

LONGFELLOW.

ELSIE I. TAYLOR
33 St. John's Rd., Toronto, Ont.
*Her air, her manners, all who saw
admired
Courteous though coy, and gentle
though retired.*

CRABBE.

AUDREY I. WEICHEL
10 Allan St., Waterloo, Ont.
*I know that you have a gentle, noble
temper
A soul as even as a calm.*

SHAKESPEARE.

ROBINA S. WHITE
Dunbarton, Ont.
*In her earnest face,
There's such a world of tenderness,
you need no other grace.*

MASSEY.

JEAN E. SHAW
124 Brock St., Sault Ste. Marie, Ont.
*There she weaves, by night and day,
A magic web with colours gay.*

TENNYSON.

EDYTHA VAN DUSEN
Picton, Ont.
Gentle of speech, beneficent in mind.

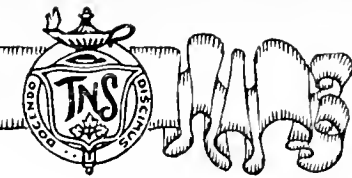
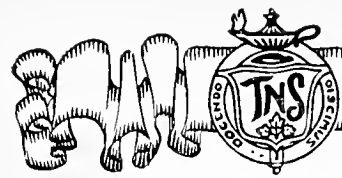
HOMER.

VEDA A. WERNER
Mitchell, Ont.
*Words are easy like the wind,
Faithful friends are hard to find.*

SHAKESPEARE.

ELLA H. WRIGHT
Kenilworth, Ont.
*Heart on her lips and soul within her eyes
Soft as her clime and sunny as her skies.*

BYRON.



HOLIDAYS COME IN INDIA

LEAVING boarding-school for home brings the same excitements in every land, but the journey home in India is very different from any journey in Canada.

When the day arrives everyone is up with and before the rising-bell, for there are no sleepy-heads the day we start for home after ten months on the hills, for our two months' holiday on the plains. Breakfast is over, and in a surprisingly short time, the bullock carts arrive and our trunks are piled in. The last trunk is delayed because someone's trunk refuses to shut, but under abnormal pressure it finally submits and is hurried into the cart which is sent jogging on its way, with only half an hour to go the three miles to the station.

We get down to the station just in time to get our tickets and scramble into the open compartments of the train. When we leave the station, we travel along beside a little river which leaps and bounds down the hills between the tall tree-ferns and the waving bracken. We round a bend, and there above us, towers the Droog, that rugged peak where Tippoo massacred the British soldiers during the Indian Mutiny. It is like a sentinel watching the plains far below, where the many sacred rivers flow and the queer yet beautiful temples stand out everywhere among the palms.

As we go down the mountain, we pass through high banks where wild flowers and ferns grow. We lean out the windows at the risk of losing our toppees, which are pith sun hats, and now and again succeed in pulling away a spray of flowers or a bit of bracken. We quickly draw in, when we plunge without warning into one of the fourteen long tunnels, and we hold our handkerchiefs to our faces to keep from choking with smoke. We are just wondering if the tunnel goes on forever when our eyes are blinded with the sunlight, and we look out. We catch our breath as we look down and see far below us the stoney bottom of the great valley. Opposite us a beautiful waterfall plunges straight down the side of the mountain, like a silver ribbon against the dark back ground.

Thus we go, always down, past quiet little stations and noisy larger ones, where vendors of sweet-meats and fruits cry their wares and where we can get every kind of soft drink. As we draw nearer the plains, the air becomes warmer, and the wild forests give place

to vast cocoanut groves, where the monkeys chatter and brilliantly coloured parrots wrangle with each other.

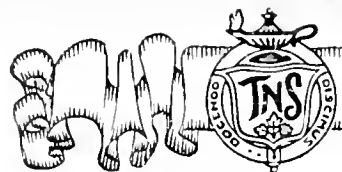
Just after the sun has kissed the last blue peak good night and the landscape fades into shadow, we glide smoothly into the first station on the plains. We are so excited about getting from one train to another that we do not notice the heat until we are safely in the mail train.

The people outside are shoving and pushing, quite forgetful of caste and colour. English and Indian find it hard to procure a place on the crowded train. Beggars, ragged, dirty, with unkempt hair, and in all kinds of horrible conditions, go from window to window, and stray dogs get as much in the way as possible.

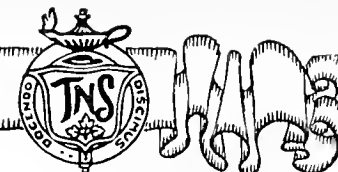
When the train starts we settle down. There are four long leather seats and two upper births in our carriage and a table, a revolving chair, an electric-fan and a light with a green shade complete the furnishings. We soon have our beds made for the night, but are too excited to sleep soundly. As we go into a big station the bright lights, the noise of the crowd and the general commotion wake us up, and we get out and walk the length of the train in the cool night air. As we pass the place where the natives sleep on the wooden benches, on the floor and on their bundles, we wonder how they can sleep in the open carriages with the noise around them.

The next morning we roar into Madras about eight-thirty and almost before the train has stopped, a mob of sparingly clad coolies are at our door. They take our luggage down the crowded platform to the waiting-room where we leave it with a trusty Anglo-Indian woman. It takes some time to pay off the coolies who argue about how much they should receive, but finally we get rid of them and start out to find a conveyance to take us around the great city.

As we make our way across the platform we see crowds of people from all over India. A group of pilgrims pass, who come from the great Himilayas in the north, which raise their snow-capped heads high into the azure sky. The pilgrims are visiting the many sacred shrines and temples scattered over India, and they seek peace by bathing in the sacred rivers which water the plains. We pass a



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little girl carrying very carefully a small alabaster model of the Taj Mahal, which is a magnificent tomb built in memory of a beautiful and saintly Indian lady, and is near Lucknow. We ask her if she thinks it is pretty, and in her childish way, she tells us, that there is no picture anywhere to compare with the sight of the Taj Mahal as it stands white among the palm trees reflected in the lily pond at its feet, the many towers piercing the blue.

Outside the station the taxi and carriage drivers shout at us to take their vehicles and we finally take a victoria and tell the driver where we want to go. We never tire of visiting the market, the English stores and the Aquarium. We drive down the beautiful beach boulevard where we watch the breakers roll in on the sands near by; and we go past Government House grounds with their long green lawns and flaming tiger lily beds, and we admire the high white mansion. The city is beautiful and interesting everywhere, but we always go down to the dock as the last and most interesting place. It is fascinating to see the huge ocean liners, and the new-comers who seem bewildered by the presence of street-cars, busses, and many other western things amidst the dusky forms of the natives, and the little nude babies sitting on the hips of their graceful black-haired mothers. We would tarry here longer but we must catch the train which takes us another step nearer home, so we hurry back.

We do not stay awake this night after seeing the city, and the change at the little junction at twelve-thirty seems rather inconvenient, but we bundle out and are soon asleep in big chairs (on the station platform), under the bright stars. Before it is light we start off on the last lap of the journey, on a poky little train which pants along between the rice-fields, past queer hay stacks with their weird scare-crows on top of them, and past little groups of brown huts nestling beneath the banyan trees.

Just as the soft mantle of mist lifts from the sleeping world, leaving the dew-drops prism-like in the first enchanting rays of the sun, we pull into the little village station. The station is just a dusty platform with flowers growing along the fence and a very tiny station house. Here we are met by one of our own servants and we feel that home is just around the corner. But we have some distance to go yet.

Our trunks are piled into the front of a jutka, which looks like a loaf on wheels, but it is really a horse-cart. We squeeze in with our

legs dangling out the back. With a yell and a crack of the whip we are off, the driver perched on about two inches of the floor at the front. As we go through the village, we see the women with their long coloured sarees tucked up, grinding the spices for the day, while the children write their lessons in the dust, or play marbles in the streets. Passing the temple we see the sacred bull with many garlands of flowers round his neck, and out in front, a holy man is seeking reward by lying on a bed of spikes.

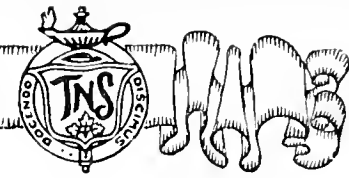
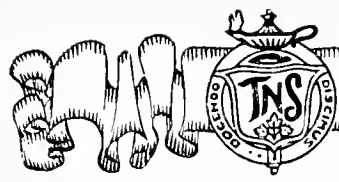
We leave the village behind and come to the river which is sparkling and rippling in the early morning sun. Here the coolies meet us and take our trunks while we walk down the bank and across the sands to the ferry. We have to be carried across the little stretch of shallow water and then the ferry starts. We go slowly along picking our way between the sand bars. Just before we get to the shores of the island something brown comes swimming along, and as it raises its gruesome mouth from the water we exclaim, "a crocodile." The ferrymen pole harder until the bottom of the boat grinds on the shore of the island.

What joy thrills us as we step out on the bank and meet the home folks. There is the rickshaw, a wooden seat on wheels with two long shafts and a cover over it, waiting to take us along the canal banks to our home. The rickshaw men pull us quickly along under the trees which are mirrored in the still waters of the canal. Just before we reach our gate we meet a wedding procession. The band walks in front of the palanquin, or litter, where in one corner sits a girl of about thirteen bedecked with jewels and flowers, and wearing a red saree, and at the other end a man of thirty-five leans over to talk with one of the crowd that follows.

As the procession passes, we have a glimpse of a flat-roofed red brick house with many arches, hidden among the trees in a garden and as we turn in at the gate, and come through the garden up to the wide, cool veranda, our "cup of joy" seems brimming over.

In the evening as we sit in the garden among the red shoe-flowers and golden ball flowers and watch the southern cross come up, though India is scattered with great cities, and mighty mountains, and royal palaces, and though other climes may have their charm, none seem half as entrancing as our beautiful island home.

E. KATHILEEN CROSS.



Pax

HENCE, dark, consuming War.
Of fierce Mars, and jealous Hermea born,
In fiery hell forlorn—
'Mongst hissing snakes, and groans, and bloody gore,
Find out some fire ringed cave,
Where moaning beasts repent their sins forever more,
And the death-raven sings;
There, under rolling clouds and dazzling lightning's flash,
In hate's appalling clash,
Thou curse of nations, rave.
But come, thou Goddess pure and calm;
Come Peace! to all the waiting land.
Thy light puts Jupiter to shame,
And flows o'er all the rolling plain.
Opollo chose, oh Goddess fair,
Venus, thy mother, for your care.

Or, as some say, from Heavenly state,
From roofs of gold, and pearly gate—
Peace floated down, as showers in spring,
With life and healing in her wing.
Come angel, with perfection great;
With soothing voice, speak to the state:
As sound of distant mountain streams, speaks to the heart,
And perfects its deep dreams.
So come, thou dream of nations free,
And bring with thee Prosperity;
Love, which greives at other's woe,
As brothers grieve from common blow.
May Mercury tune his lyre again;
And Muses sing while marching in thy train,
The song of Vesta, who sits aloft
Fanning the blackened fire of private hearth.

HENRIETTA PERCY, Form III.

Marion Shaw (teaching budding): "Therefore we see that if we bud one specie of a tree to another, a new specie will be obtained.

Young Mustard: "Well if an apple tree were budded to a pine tree would we get a pineapple?"

Mr. Whyte: "What do we find in the driest air"?

-----: "Moisture."

Mr. Whyte: "We even have moisture in classroom."

Miss Bibby: "What is wrong with the phrase "those kind of men"?"

Mary Stewart: "Miss Bibby, there is only one kind of men."

Marion Preston (teaching laboriously at a geography lesson): "Rosie, have you ever seen the Catskill Mountains"?

Rosie: "No, but I've seen the cats kill mice."

"Now listen", said the student to a 'first booker at Orde,' "in order to subtract things have to be in the same denomination. This is what I mean: Now, you could not take 3 apples from 4 peaches, or 8 marbles from 9 buttons, and so on. Do you understand"? "Please teacher," the small boy inquired anxiously, "could you take 3 quarts of milk from 2 cows"?

Five Years From Now

*"FIVE years ago!" Alas! Alas!
"How short the time has been
Since I left school!" I've travelled much
And this is what I've seen;—*

*Premier Redford guards the land,
Doc. Woodward keeps us well,
While out at Albion Park, V. King
Calls pupils with a bell.*

*And Jean and Ruth, our only twins,
To the theatre draw the crowd
Whilst before a crowd in Massey Hall
Lucy plays long and loud.*

*C. Wallen's gone back to the farm
And the old phrase "Get up, Maude!"
But Eileen, Ivy, Bess and May
Still wield the old birch rod.*

*The Rev. McIntyre nods
To aviator "Harry,"
And it is even noised abroad
That Shunk is going to marry.*

*Hemingway is a grave M.P.,
Stiver an undertaker
And Verna Bartlett of Form I
A famous garment-maker.*

*Then Sadie keeps a boarding house
For students now returnin'—
Ardis, Vera, Emily, Grace,
Helen, and Doris Durnin.*

*So they have gone their various ways
To seek a different shore.
These are but some of those I've seen,
For there are dozens more.*

*And when I see their noble deeds,
I know I've done much worse
For here I sit in perfect bliss—
Of cats and dogs—The Nurse.*

AULA H. JOHNSTON,
Form II.

The Would-Be Naturalists

*A BLUE bird, robin, and a wren we've seen
Although we must confess that we're not so keen,
On hunting birds at five-fifteen.*

*We hike by river, stream and dale,
What's that we see? A handsome quail?
And there's a bluebird on the rail.*

*We creep along by bush and tree
Over this fence, through that lea
Oh! look Jean, there's a Chickadee.*

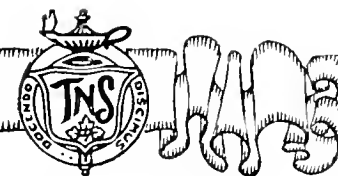
*We write them in the little book,
From Bob-o-link to wily rook,
Don't stop yet, look! look!*

*A flock of wild geese overhead,
Their noise would almost wake the dead,
How many? Oh! say half a hundred.*

*Homeward at last we wind our way
Concluding our list with a noisy Jay,
'Twas really quite a thrilling day.*



TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



SWEETIE.



HUNGRY?



HARD AT WORK?



FAITH, HOPE, CHARITY



T.N.S. REVUE



THE DAUNTLESS FOUR.



HOPEFUL



STILL WAITING



A DOZEN EGGS



HIS FIRST CATCH



RURAL LIFE



"THE MAD TEA PARTY."



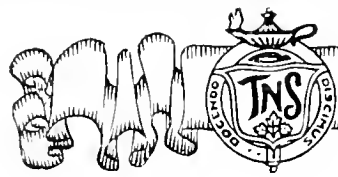
THE MODEL SCHOOL



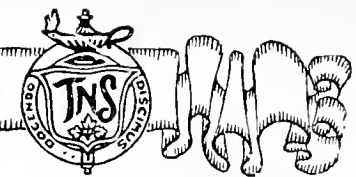
SPARE THE FLOWERS



WATCH YOUR STEP



TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



VALEDICTORY

"PARTINGS should be brief." The fact that the partings of Master and Students, and Students and Students are not the last partings generally experienced, may cause you to find reason to excuse this parting if there be not brevity, "For we shall meet again." In hoping to graduate from this most historic institution, each and all of us will begin to practise the same profession. Instead of each graduate branching off to enter some profession secluded from all his fellow graduates as is the case in many Graduations, each graduate is merely putting the same foot forward as his or her fellow graduates, all of whom are entering the teaching profession. Instead of drifting apart where Farewells are said, we shall drift together in mutual understanding and sympathy where Greetings are given.

Nevertheless, the hope of Graduation and its fulfillment causes the curtain to drop upon one of the acts of the drama of the young teachers' lives. For in a few days, those who have worked together for a while will part from this Institution and its associations and that hall that is now so resonant with voices and so bright with smiles, will be dark and deserted.

You, venerated and learned Masters, will find other prospective teachers to obtain from you the elements of Pedagogy instead of those whom your care has armed and equipped for the warfare of life and prepared for the still higher education to be acquired by intercourse with the world. We shall have to look to other counsellors and often trust in what may prove poor guides—ourselves.

We came here weak, in doubt as to the after hour. Now we are strong with confidence in the present and hopes for the future. Under your firm hand, the steps that were feeble, have grown in to strides and we have acquired much of that learning which you have imparted to us from your ample store while it has not impoverished you. We have wandered with you by the seashore of learning and filled our scrip with pebbles. We are not learned teachers, even you have told us that you have something yet to learn, for the path of learning has no end, but we have at least mastered the most prominent truths through your kind guidance.

In losing your students you have gained friends in exchange. In bidding you farewell, we have the ardent hope that your lives which are so useful and beneficent in their noon, may be gilded by the golden rays of ease and comfort as the sun is setting on your honoured lives.

Farewell! and we beseech you to think on your students as they will think of you.

Critic teachers: it is hard to part with you. We are to go forth, and you to remain with the pupils whom we had learned to love so well. We make way for others who at the next session will join you. You know the grand old maxim—"Welcome the coming, speed the parting guest." As you speed us on our journey with your wishes, comfort them who are coming with a warm heart.

Farewell and may your excellent example to your pupils and student-teachers continue as it has been, a credit to the Toronto Normal School and yourselves.

Fellow teachers, it is for you and me to exchange farewells. We have not only to part from those around us but from each other. Here we are together, perhaps for the last time hoping to wear our honours, I trust, meekly and with a justifiable pride, in a success won by diligence, patience and obedience.

As a body we part, but as individuals we possibly shall frequently meet. Then too, there is the ardent hope, that as a body we shall meet a few years hence to proceed to improve our methods that we may become the Teacher.

Ah then, what memories shall we not revive. What memories of mischievous pupils will not move us to laughter! What tender remembrances of some grief or trouble not moisten our eyes! And how often shall we talk of the Masters referring to Old This or Old That, the term "OLD" not being disrespectful or belittling, but affectionate and friendly, since what is old is venerable, and like the Old School House, the Old Homestead, and the dear Old Mother who nursed our childhood, is enshrined in our heart of hearts as our precious treasure.

We are venturing our vessels beyond the gentle stream whose currents we know and with whose shoals and depths we are familiar, to sail on the Great Sea of uncertainty where what tempests we may meet or overtake us, what reefs we may strike, we cannot know. If we make a "bon" voyage, it will be mainly due to the sailing directions and the charts we have received from our Principal and his fellow Master-Teachers.

How we shall recall their kindness to make us worthy teachers and good citizens! Ah! we only part to meet again. To others a farewell, but with each of us let the last words be "Goodbye until to-morrow."

And you, gentle reader, who should perchance open this book, to see and greet kindly our efforts, you have come to wish us Godspeed in our chosen Profession through Life, to you many thanks and full hearts, we bid a respectful farewell.

SINCLAIR HEMINGWAY.



THE ELEMENTARY PHYSICAL TRAINING COURSE

“THE whole nineteen of us took the course and we all were as enthusiastic at the last class as at the first.” These words, spoken by a Form I man, express concisely, our appreciation for Mr. Bartlett’s efforts on our behalf during the course. Any instruction which can hold for four and a half months the enthusiasm of so sophisticated a group of students as the Form I men must “have the goods” and this was no exception.

Nineteen bonny young athletes tripped lightly into the Jarvis Collegiate gymnasium practically every Saturday morning for four and a half short months. And now would begin the practical work. Apparatus work, calisthenics, games, and club-swinging, all coming in quick succession, provided such strenuous work-outs that even we Form I stalwarts were often hard pressed for breath. The games in particular were popular. Who of us did not enjoy “Swat the Goat,” when Harry Henderson would chase Lorne Burkholder and vainly try to caress Lorne’s elusive legs with the swatter? Who of us did not appreciate getting a first-rate crack at Tom Bradford and Edgar Shunk, running the gauntlet? It was in the high jump that Ronald Froud convinced us that he was the human coil-spring

and Art Wigg gave demonstrations to prove that long legs were not a necessity for good high jumping.

Our weekly splash in the pool was every bit as enjoyable as our “dry land” activities. In the shallow end George Stewart, Frank Dingwall, and Doug. McGhee would give an excellent representation of the far-famed Niagara whirlpool while those under the impression of being good swimmers splashed about in the deep end.

Our theoretical work took place every Wednesday evening at the Normal School. Here Mr. Bartlett’s delightful habit of putting the men and girls together for most of the lectures converted all the first class men to the doctrine of co-education. It was very noticeable indeed how the more aggressive of the men appreciated this “blending of the sexes.” Another factor which aided in our enjoyment of these Wednesday evening sessions was the series of first-aid lectures by Dr. Hilliard. Dr. Hilliard’s extensive use of “developing” questions as well as her witty way of putting things, helped to make these lectures noteworthy.

The course ended on May 17. It is expected that quite a number of us will take the Supervisor’s Certificate in the summer.

KENNETH M. MCKENZIE.

GIRL’S PHYSICAL TRAINING COURSE

BEING offered an opportunity to reduce or gain those needful pounds, some thirty-three or four of the T.N.S. girls taking First Class Certificates enrolled in the Physical Training Course given at Jarvis Collegiate. Under the capable instruction of Miss Bryans and Miss Fenwick, miracles were accomplished.

When the girls appeared in their green rompers and short socks they scarcely recognized themselves; and on Wednesday nights these costumes were a source of interest which was a constant diversion from lectures—to the boys at least.

It was in the swimming that the chief miracle was wrought. From the class, of whom twenty-five could not swim a stroke, there was developed a school of mermaids—in grey cotton bathing suits—who could cross the tank without a tow rope.

How the apparatus creaked and groaned under the strain! But it survived and so did the girls, although it took the united efforts of the class to get some of the more portly damsels over the much-abused horse. In spite of repeated injunctions, the girls

persisted in doing forward rolls sideways; but in time, all these mistakes were corrected due to much practice, many stiff muscles and the helpful advice—and “shoves”—of Miss Fenwick and the O.C.E. students.

We learned many new dances but none suitable for the ballroom. By dint of much labour we finally were able to distinguish Tantali and the Danish Greeting dance; and to master the more intricate steps of the Irish Jig and the Highland Schottische. The one thing we never learned to do, however, was to march in a straight line.

Dr. Hilliard’s interesting Wednesday evening lectures in First Aid are worthy of mention; and we must not forget Miss Campbell who so willingly played upon every request.

This course was a novelty to most of us and not a girl is sorry that she gave up her Saturday mornings and Wednesday nights to the work.

To our instructors we wish to express our appreciation and thanks for their untiring efforts on our behalf.

GLADYS M. SHELTON.

Dot.
Farquharson
is right there
for anything
-lit. -Oratory
or just
plain jazz
between
periods.



K.F. CRAZY QUILT

PLUS A FEW EXTRA PATCHES

Hemingway
"The Nut
behind the
wheel"
of
the
last
Lit.
Soc.



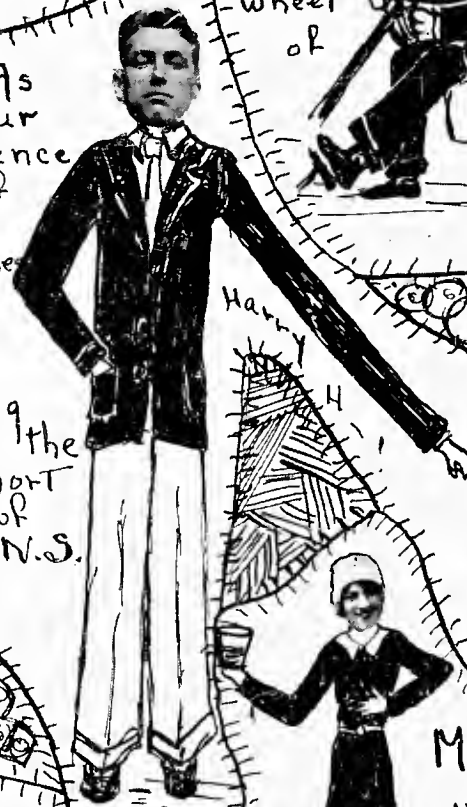
Myrt
Brunton
Some
K.P.
Basket-
Ball
Stars
Captain
of Team
Connie
Colpus
Helen
Mason



Mary
Plummer
Our Athletic
rep. - procuring
players for
the K.P.
softball
team.



As
our
Science
of
Ed.
teaches
us
The
long
and the
short
of
T.N.S.



K.P. hard-working
news collectors
Oh yes !!
Nancy
Devitt.
Are there
any
omissions
or
corrections
for these
minutes?
Dot and Jay



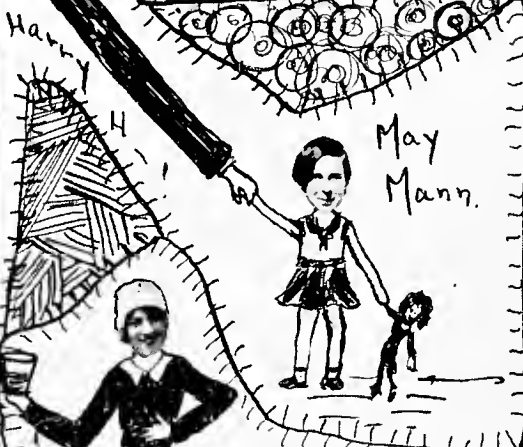
Ethel
Birch
The
K.P. high-
pressure
saleslady.



1929 1930
MINUTES



Harry
May
Mann.



Mary Mc.
in the S.N.S.
vs.
T.N.S.
Debate.
"Unaccus-
tomed as
I am to public
speaking, etc !!!"





This is just to give LLOYD BARTH the thrill of seeing his name in print.

JIMMIE C.—“When I grow up I am going to be a minister.”
WESLEY I.—“So’s your old man!”

IVY J.—“I know a girl who plays the piano by ear.”
AULA J.—“S’nothing, I know an old man who fiddles with his whiskers.”

MARJORIE NOURSE—“Why is the moon described as silvery?”
EAGER PUPIL—“Because it comes in halves and quarters.”

MR. PATTERSON—“Do you know that the human body contains sulphur in varying quantities?”

MARGE THOMAS—“Well, that accounts for some girls making better matches than others.”

LORNE B.—“I was talking to your girl yesterday.”
JOHN D.—“Are you sure you were doing the talking?”
LORNE—“Yes.”
JOHN—“Then it was not my girl.”

And Caesar being a strong man pitched his tent across the river.
(S.L.T.)

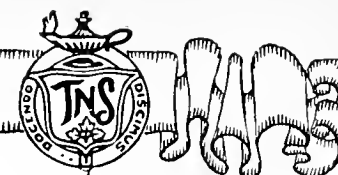
How do you keep your youth?
Never introduce him to anybody.

MISS BIBBY—Will you find out where you are, girls?
TEDDY—“I’m in my seat, Miss Bibby.”

SADIE (to her class next year)—“Now boys, you must never do anything in private that you wouldn’t do in public.”
Boys—“Hurrah! No more baths!”

They had never met be 4:
But what had she 2 care,
For she loved him 10-derly
‘Cause he was a 1,000,000-aire.

MISS POWELL (as gong rings in middle of art lesson)—“I hope there won’t be any bells in the next world!”
(VOICE IN REAR)—“Fire bells”!



Epilogue

IT SEEMS but a short time since the Toronto Normal Class of 1929-30 first assembled in the auditorium to hear Mr. Whyte's address of welcome. Now the eighty-third year of teacher-training in this School is drawing to a close, and the Year Book Committee, after many weeks of labour, has completed its task.

The members of the business, editorial, and photography committees have cheerfully and patiently surmounted all difficulties and have given much of their precious time and leisure hours to the work. To all those who have laboured with patience and sacrifice to produce this souvenir of the class of 1930, the staff and students are heartily thankful. The Year Book Committee wishes to especially thank Mr. Whyte for his splendid co-operation in meeting every emergency and it is also grateful to the student body for the loyal support which enabled the committee to carry out its ideas in connection with the compilation of this souvenir. May it serve to strengthen the many new friendships that have been formed and to recall many of the new and pleasant experiences gained in the ancient and historic Toronto Normal School.

The Class of 1930 has the distinction of being the last class composed of first year teachers-in-training, as next year we shall have for the first time in the history of teacher-training in Ontario, the return of teachers for a second year in the Normal School. In but a few years we shall be happy to welcome again many of the members of this year's class, who will be returning for a permanent certificate.

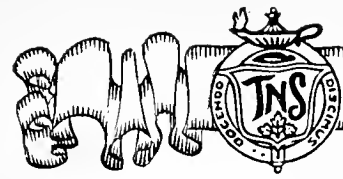
We extend, to every member of the class, Best Wishes for every Happiness and Success. May you ever realize that:—

*"All experience is an arch wherethro'
Gleams that untravell'd world, whose margin fades
Forever and forever when I more";*

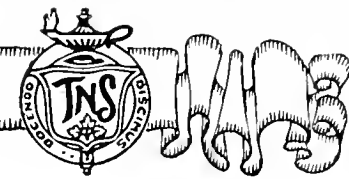
and that:

*"Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power."*

ARNOTT M. PATTERSON.



TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



June Dusk

DAYLIGHT succumbs to night
And from the shore
The golden bands of light
Are seen no more.

The lake is hushed to rest,
The waters lapping low,
Where out beyond the West
Lingers a golden glow.

The trees that sigh and croon,
Their watches keep,
The breezes sigh a tune
That hurls to sleep.

O! Lovely night of June
Enchantment rare
Grants unto thee a boon
This mystic air.

AUDREY WEICHEL.

Normal School Song

NORMAL School to thee we bring
Gratitude and love of heart!
And with tears and laughter sing
Praise to thee ere yet we part.
For the knowledge you have brought
And the lives that you have trained,
For the standards you have taught
And the friendships we have gained.
For the laughter and the mirth,
Carefree joys and wholesome play
For the wholesome work that's worth,
More to us as day by day
We grow farther from thy walls,
But our hearts will always hold
Thoughts of thee and thy dear halls,
Thoughts worth more than purest gold.

AUDREY WEICHEL.

Fairy Pipers

BEYOND the hill of Dreamland,
The Road to Yesterday
I hear the piping Fairy band
Calling far away.

They sweetly pipe a tune so low,
A Fairy lullaby.
And softer still their pipes they blow,
And sing a hushaby.

And now they hum beneath the moon
A story soft and low
And swing, and sing, and softly sing
In mellow moonlight glow.

I searched the Meadow Dreamland
The Valley Yesterday,
And couldn't find the Fairy band,
But I shall find a way.

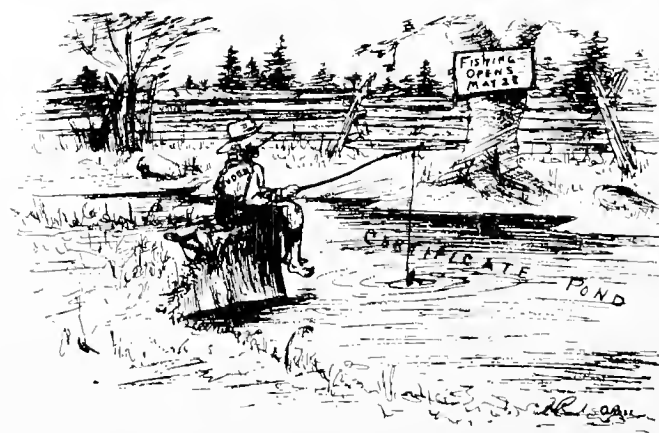
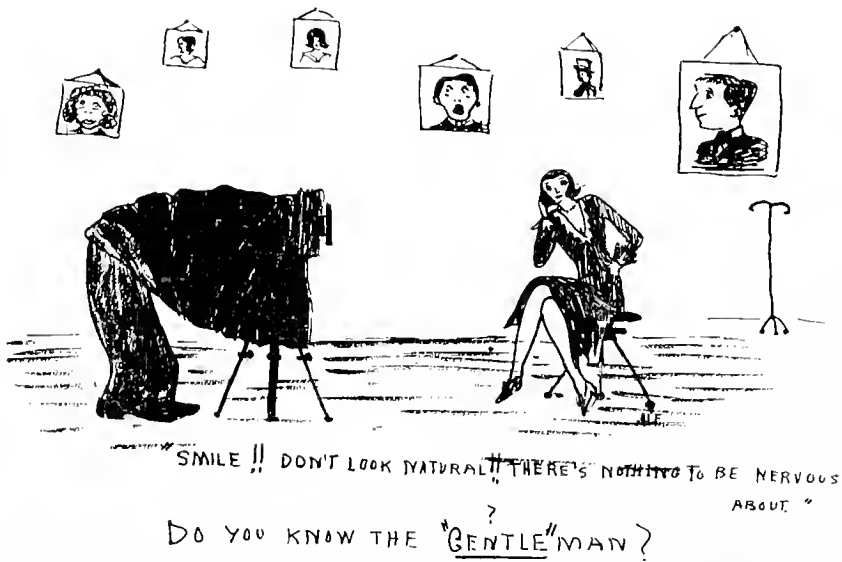
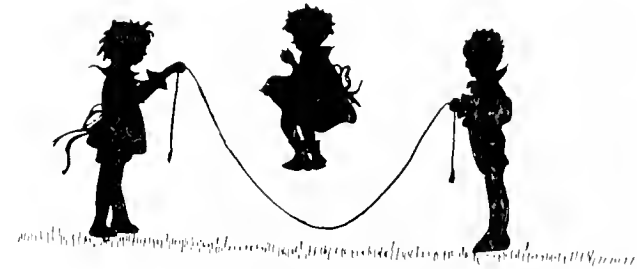
Beyond the road, beneath the Moon,
To that dear land afar,
To where the Fairy band still croon
And dance beneath a star.

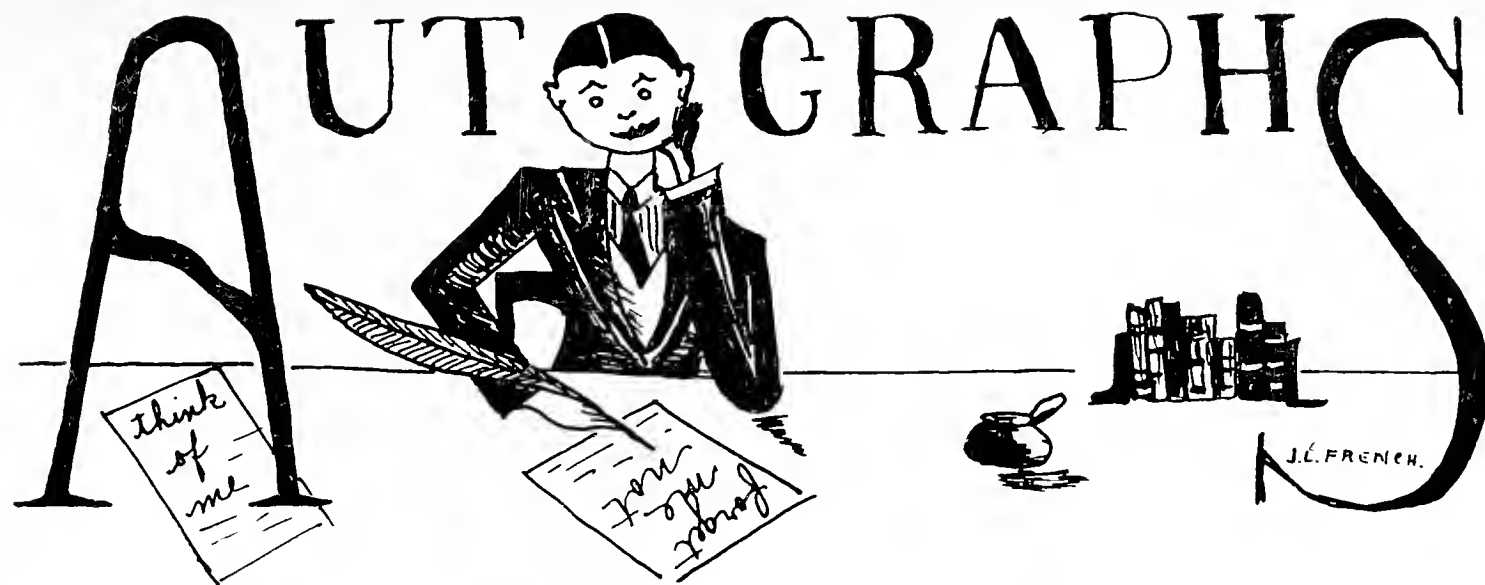
AUDREY WEICHEL.





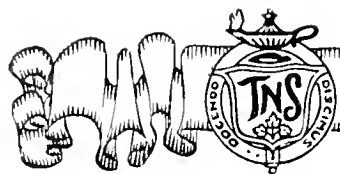
Trinchi form VI



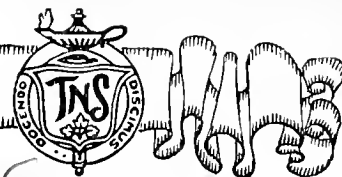


Mentors O' Mine

Jean Marchant



TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



Elizabeth Penney Gals O' Mine

at Cranston

Helen Carney
Rhoda Brummel

May

Bessie Love.

Constance Colpus
Pearl Smith

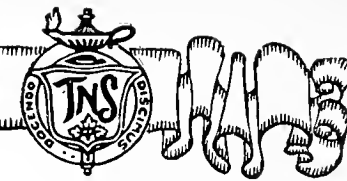
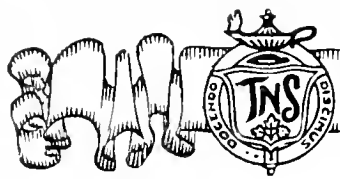
Rella Cotton
Carmen Campbell.
M. Betty Wilken

Harry Smith

Laurena Storey.

Pals O' Mine

John P. ...



HUMOUR

Saleslady (helpfully, to Bill Redford who is having difficulties selecting Valentines): "Here is one with a pretty sentiment, sir, 'To the only girl I ever loved'."

Bill: "Fine, give me a dozen."

Mr. Cringan: "Stand up those who were here yesterday, but not to-day."

Dr. Mark: "I shall now take a few minutes to run over the British Empire."

Mr. Ingall: "Why do we study 'School Law'?"

Earl: "It's always on the exam."

Miss Bibby: "Did you hear the speaker split her infinitives?"

A short answer turneth away wrath, especially on examinations

Jimmy Paul: "I'm going to the Rockies for my holidays."

Tubby Norris: "Be careful someone doesn't crack your head open looking for gold."

Barth (to Fred Jolley): "When I teach a lesson on the horse I'll have you for concrete material."

Fred: "As long as you're around, I'll have the natural environment."

Ardis was so dumb she got fired from Woolworth's because she couldn't remember the prices.

Ivy Hunt (teaching a lesson on winds to primary class): "And as I was coming down on the bus this morning something leaned over and kissed me. What was it?"

The Class: "The conductor."

Wesley: "I love the good, the true, the beautiful."

Jay: "Oh Wesley, this is so sudden."

Inspector (to Mary McIntyre): "Have you had any experience?"

Mary: "Oh! Inspector."

Helen Irvine: "This picture of the Basketball Team is no good. I look terrible."

Lauria Neal: "You should have thought of that before you had it taken."

RELIGIOUS KNOWLEDGE

The Rev. Mr. Torrence: "What are the two smallest animals mentioned in the Bible?"

Kay Royce: "The wicked flee and the widow's mite."

Mr. Harris: "What kind of fruit did Noah take into the Ark?"

Jack Cartley: "Preserved pairs."

Laura McConnell (teaching a Bible story on Daniel): "And they threw Daniel into the lion's den. But the lions didn't touch Daniel."

Voice from back of room: "They were dande lions."

All the K.P.'s are talented musicians. At the age of six months, they played on the linoleum.

Miss Bibby: "Define 'spinster'."

Kelly: "A lady in waiting."



To Mr. Whyte

*There are some men who come and go
 Into our lives; and leave no trace
 Of that which of themselves has formed a part.
 But there are some whose thoughts remain
 Within us far beyond school days;
 And of the latter speak I now. In praise
 Of him who led us through this year
 With understanding and a smile,
 That helped us through each hour and day of work.*

O U R M A S T E R S

Mr. Patter**S**on

Mr. Firt**H**

Miss H**A**y

Dr. Ma**R**k

Miss B**I**bby

Mr. Moo**N**ey

Mr. Crin**G**an

Mr. Wil**K**inson

Mrs. Brow**N**

Miss P**O**well

Miss E**W**ing

Miss Ha**L**liday

Mr. Whyt**E**

Mr. Mustar**D**

Mr. In**G**all

Major Joyc**E**

HUMOUR

INTELLIGENCE TEST TO SHOW THAT THE PUN IS THE LOWEST FORM OF WIT.

Is Lindley Brown?
Is Vera King?
Has Freda Eagles?
Does Deborah Haight?
Is Dorothy Small?
Is Nellie Snowden?
Can Burk holder?
Does Ivy Hunt?
Was John Bourne?
Is Mike's Furlong?
Where's Wesley's Jeans?
Are Ken and Fred Jolley?
Has Gerald Lynes?
Does Ethel Bray?
How does Helen Locke?
Has Loretta Luck?
Why not Lynch Frances?
Is Jean Milling?
What patient does Marjorie Nourse?

Has Margaret A. Partridge?
What does Elda Pearce?
Has Elizabeth D. Penney?
Where Grace Raines?
Has Maude A. Ford?
Is Josephine French?
Is Vera Fuller?
What makes Lucy Savage?
Is Kathleen Sharpe? And how!
Is Hazel Sweet?
Is Elizabeth Wylie?
Why is Dorothy R. Queen?
What does Mary Beaton-Wood?
Is . L. a geometric wizard?
Can Ruth Reid?
Will Lucy Foster the good will of her pupils?
When will Mary Wright herself?
Does Gladys Street run into Gould?
How long is a Mildred Foote?

CHARCOAL SKETCH



Niggers shovelling coal at midnight.

—By H. B. Henderson

SOME OF US DESCRIBED BY THE IMMORTAL BARD

Henderson: "Why, man, he doth bestride the narrow world like a Colossus."

Burkholder and Wigg: "We petty men creep under his huge legs."

Lynes: "He thinks too much."

Clarke and Proctor: "Sleek-headed men."

The Jolley Brothers: "Such men are dangerous."

Redford: "He is a great observer."

Miss Bibby: "Give me a sentence using the word 'plentiful'."

Aula: "I am plenty full."

Ethel Stewart thinks the "Fountain of Youth" is a place where you get free ice-cream and sodas.

The Scotch have a sense of humour—it's a gift.

Mr. Mustard: "Why do the leaves turn red in the fall"?

Grace Carbin: "Because they blushed to think they'd been green so long."

Jeans: "Your words, they rob the Hybla bees and leave them honeyless."

Dingwall: "Seldom he smiles."

Froud: "Yon fellow has a lean and hungry look."

Gartley: "Base is the slave that pays."

Collins: "And never noted in him any study."

Norris: "The patch is kind but a huge feeder."

Hopkins: "Where gottest thou that goose look."

There was an old spinster named Munn,
Married a one-legged son-of-a-gun,
She said: "I don't care
If he isn't all there,
Lord knows he's better than none."

Did you hear about the Scot who bought a single ticket for his hunting trip?

This is respectfully dedicated to the late Emily Trainor.

Mr. Mooney: "What grows on your head"?

Viola Murray: "My hat."

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to our Graduating friends*

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graduating friends, than hope of your dreams
of rosy hue: May every one of them come true.
We are getting more friends every year, because
we are serving more students every year.

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MEDALS, GREETING CARDS, PRO-  
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School Class of '30 with their pins and Christmas Cards

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Toronto

“By Their Sayings Ye Shall Know Them”

THE filling station is now open.”—MR. MOONEY.

“I shall continue to recount some of my experiences with the
birds.”—MR. PATTERSON.

“Come down out of the clouds.”—DR. MARK.

“Now I designed this school in 1762.”—MR. INGALL.

“Open the mouth Exhale!” MRS. BROWN.

“Has every person got their cubes and angle testers today?”—
MISS POWELL.

“Always keep difficult expressions on the blackboard—it goes
over big with the inspector.”—MISS BIBBY.

“People—take writing position—two fingers and thumb—Swing,
swing, make the O.”—MR. HARE.

“Have I been over this before?”—MR. WILKINSON.

“Now, when you’re dealing with the Young idea’r, be careful
not to keep the class standing at attention, too long.”—MAJOR
JOYCE.

“Once more!”—MR. CRINGAN.

“Let’s start to commence, to begin to think—MR. MOONEY.

“Say, Hello Mother Dear.”—MR. LYONDE.

“And if doesn’t make a mess, I don’t know what will.”—MR.
WILKINSON.

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Edited by Dr. Lorne Pierce

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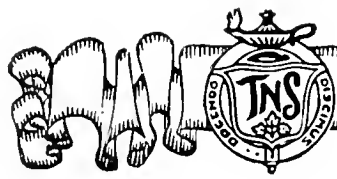
And experience the thrills of "Y" activities. They are equipping hundreds of Toronto young men and boys to be fit and ready when life gives them their great opportunity.

A welcome awaits you at—

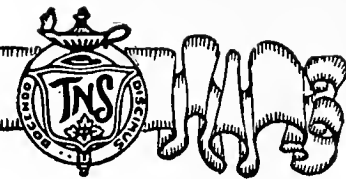


CENTRAL BRANCH

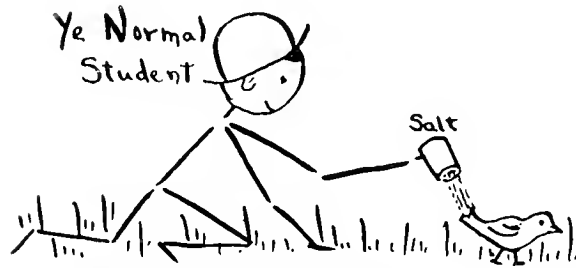
40 College Street



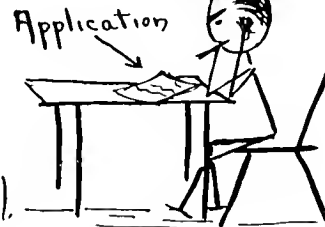
TORONTO NORMAL SCHOOL YEAR BOOK



Seen In and About the T.N.S.



Bird-hunting on the T.N.S. lawn for Mr. Patterson.



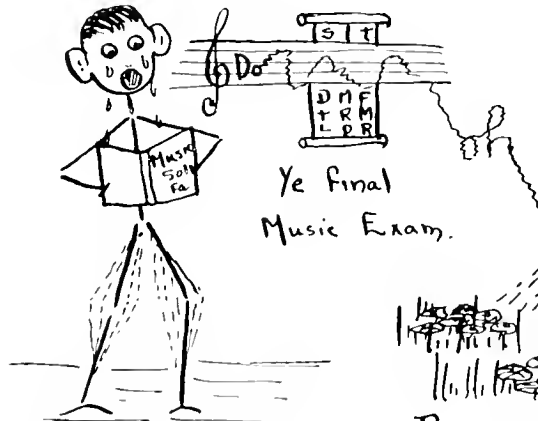
Hunting for those special qualifications Miss Bibby says we're not to leave out.



Woodcutting for Mr. Patterson. We wonder!!!



Mr. Firth - "Plant them. Don't eat them. They aren't roasted!"
The K.P.'s plant peanuts in the school garden. Puzzle - Will they grow?



Ye Final Music Exam.

In the room at the top of the stairs.



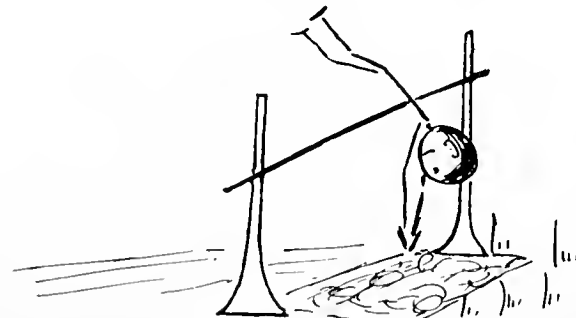
Preparing for the painting of a meadow of dandelions for Miss. Powell



Just one of the male members of the weaving class



When "late" does not mean "deceased".



When Froud dives over the 5'6" bar.



Chasing the butterflies.

A Father to the pupils.

A late edition of Form V.



idp.

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ARE you qualified to classify your pupils, or will you just take a chance?

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GREGG PUBLISHING
COMPANY

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How to be a Success at Normal

(1) Always burst into the auditorium carrying your hat and dragging your coat, immediately after the first bars of the Doxology have struck.

(2) Press into service all the old high school gags, shuffling your feet, imitating gum-chewing, slamming books etc. and etc., ad infinitum.

(3) Beguile the unsuspecting master into asking you a question to regain your wandering attention, while all the time you were just waiting to spring the answer.

(4) Introduce an irrelevant question which diverts the lesson in realms of endless discussion from which it never returns.

(5) Distribute four or five pounds of peanuts and let the shells fall where they may.

(6) Continually remind the masters of their absent-mindedness by stating "You took that with us."

(7) Carve your full name and address as deeply as possible in the most prominent place available.

(8) For boys—always wear your hat in the building and loiter in the front halls talking to the girls.

(9) For the girls—always wear a glossy make-up and teach in sleeveless dresses.

(10) In the lesson reports direct the critic teacher's attention to the errors in questioning, method, management, and spelling, etc., which she has just committed.

(11) Always argue with the critic-teacher over the criticism of your lesson.

(12) Refrain from submitting such unimportant trifles as relief maps, weaving, book-covers and pictures.

(13) Engage in loud and lusty argument and discourse in the library.

(14) For the boys—dance with the girls.

(15) For the girls—vice versa.

(16) Refrain from attending the Literary Society meetings.

(17) Sign the sheet for pins, theatre parties, banquets etc., and then when it's time to pay, say "it was only a joke!"



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A Page from the Past

AT OUR graduation from Normal School we have passed into a new walk of life, leaving the highest position attainable in our school life, for a new position in the outer world. This time our place as a pupil has been changed to the position of a teacher. With this change came the many responsibilities and difficulties so often mentioned to us by our Critic Teachers but which we failed to appreciate at that time. How splendid it was at one time to be as clay in the moulder's hands and to listen and be guided by the kindly words and advice of our elders! Now we are acting as the moulders and must guide and advise to the best of our ability, the younger generation which is to be the guiding hand of to-morrow. We have adopted that happy motto of the Prince of Wales, "*Ich Dien*," or "I Serve" and what a happy inspiration it is. Truly, life is duty, and to do our duty is to do our best. We are not being fair to ourselves or society if we are not giving the best that is in us. How to do this and what must be done by us, we acquired while we were in session in the Toronto Normal School. There we found the teachers only too eager to assist us and advise us in any of our troubles.

Mingled with our academic work were our social activities so that combining the two, we spent a year which never could be rivalled in our quest for knowledge. It takes very little to allow one's mind to wander back to some of those delightful teas, those Literary meetings or to the trip to Hamilton. Often while dreaming these entrancing dreams we are obliged to awaken suddenly and find that we are in front of a class who have finished their seat-work and are becoming just a little restless.

I wonder how many of last year's class are dreaming of a time when they will be outstanding figures in the educational circle. Several of these students are now acquiring higher learning in the form of B.A. courses from the various Universities. Here's hoping their guiding star continues to function until they awaken from their reveries, unequalled in their chosen profession. There are even those in remote districts who take these lessons by mail so that a teacher's

work may really be merely beginning on his completion at Normal School.

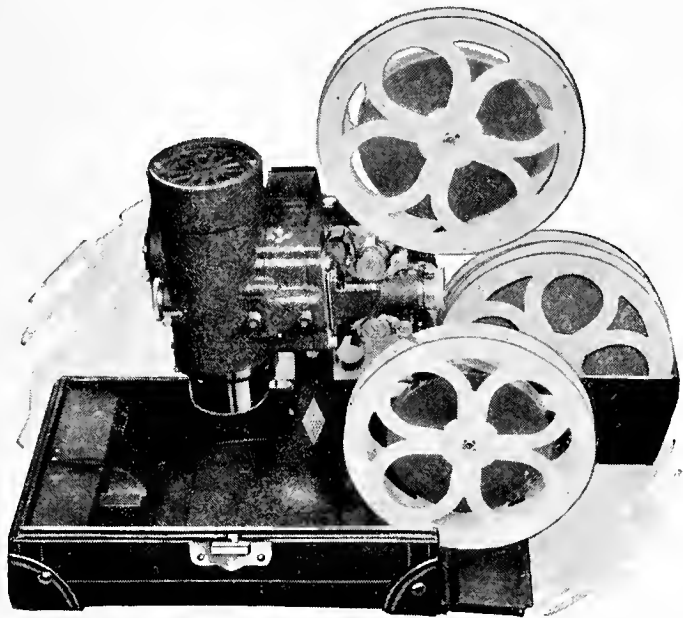
Even in the remotest corners of Ontario and as far west as Yorkville, Saskatchewan, boards of education are singing praises to the Toronto Normal School for the teachers who graduated in the class of '29. Our associates have taken positions all over the province. Some are teaching in the far northern posts while others are teaching to the far west. Still others have roamed as far east as Ottawa and many have found positions in the southern part of our fair province. All these or as many as possible get together once a year to drink a toast to dear old T.N.S. and to renew old acquaintances. Some have formed friendships which will go on through life. It seemed that we were just getting nicely acquainted when the year was ended, but not our training, for we are to return in at least four years to add the final touches to what we have already acquired.

But while the pupils of this year have Mr. Whyte as their able Principal, the students who have graduated cannot fail to express the deep sorrow at the loss of Dr. Radcliffe who was called from us so suddenly in September. He was a friend to all those who attended Normal during his principalship and was one of the greatest inspirations to any student aspiring to become a worthy teacher. He controlled and influenced those under him in their battle for their profession as we imagine Wolfe must have done at Quebec. He built up a school spirit which must continue to permeate the pupils who graduate from the T.N.S.

So time has passed until soon we will no longer be considered as last years' class but just as one of the many which have passed through the doors of the school. With a pang of regret and carrying with us always, the deepest regards for all concerned with the glorious old Toronto Normal School, we, the Class of '29 have closed its doors behind us and find ourselves now applying principles instead of acquiring them.

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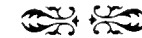
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For information regarding the Teachers' Course write to W. J. Dunlop, Director, University Extension, University of Toronto, Toronto 5, Ontario.

HUMOUR

Student Teacher: "Can you tell me a derivative of 'dear'?"

Pupil: "Yes—'darling'."

Adele: "Which would you prefer in your future husband, wealth, ability or appearance?"

Olive Simpson: "Appearance, my dear; but he has to appear pretty soon."

Lloyd: "Why are the days longer in summer than in winter?"

IV Booker: "Because they expand when heated, and contract when chilled."

Hygiene Note: "Starve a cold and feed a fever."

"It's funny, the Normal School girls we take out never have colds."

Mr. Mooney (correcting Marjorie Nourse's grammar): "Marjorie didn't you ever know the King's English?"

Marjorie: "Well, sir, I never thought about it, but I suppose he is."

Miss Bibby: "How do you read, Mr. Shunk?"

Ted (coming out of the trance): "Through my nose."

Mr. Mooney: "The cow is in the field. What mood?"

Preston: "The cow."

Mr. Mooney: "What happens when you have an excess of saliva?"

Harry (brightly): "You slobber."

Mr. Mooney: "Give me an example of an auxiliary verb, Norris."

Norris: "I have went."

L. Brown (at recess to child at Orde): "Then why not pray for warm weather so your grandmother's rheumatism will go away?"

Pupil (that night): "Oh Lord! Please make it hot for grandma."

Pupil (inquiring after another pupil who had swallowed fifty cents): "And how is George now, Miss?"

D. Cranstoun (sadly): "No change yet."

"Why not," suggested Fisher to the Council, "put our heads together and make a concrete road?"

Miss Halliday: Well, Miss Boyd, why isn't your arithmetic assignment done?"

Frances: "I had a headache last night."

Miss Halliday: "Oh, yes, another case of an 'aching void'."

Mr. Mustard: "At what are you laughing, Miss Dempster?"

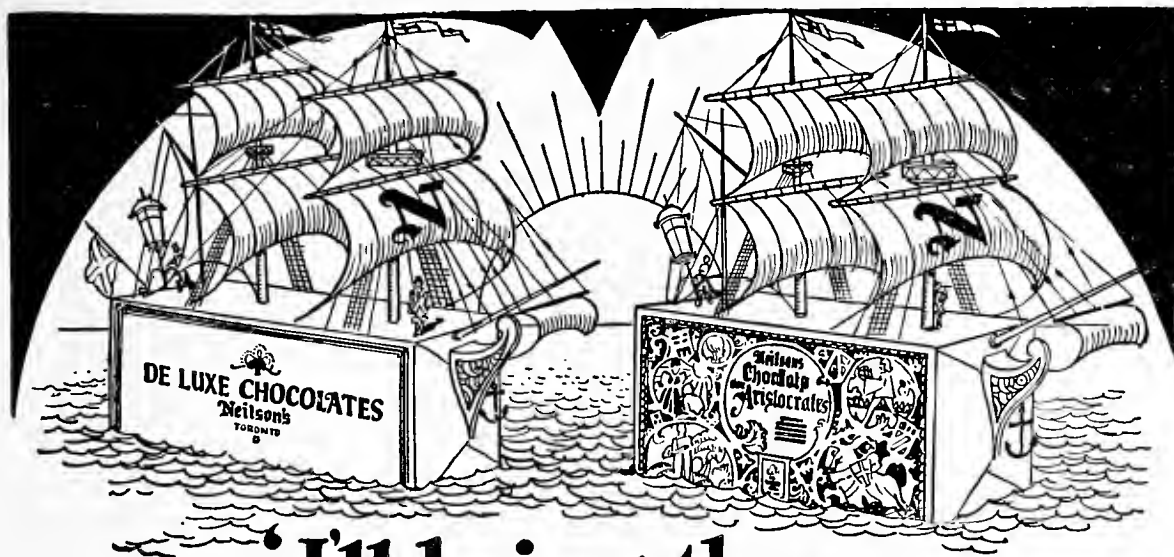
Mae: "Something funny."

Mr. Mustard: "Bring up the mirror."

Jenny Barry (in agricultural class looking at complicated diagram of cream separator): "I just can't make head or tail of this."

Frank Dingwall: "Of course you can't. They didn't put in the whole cow."





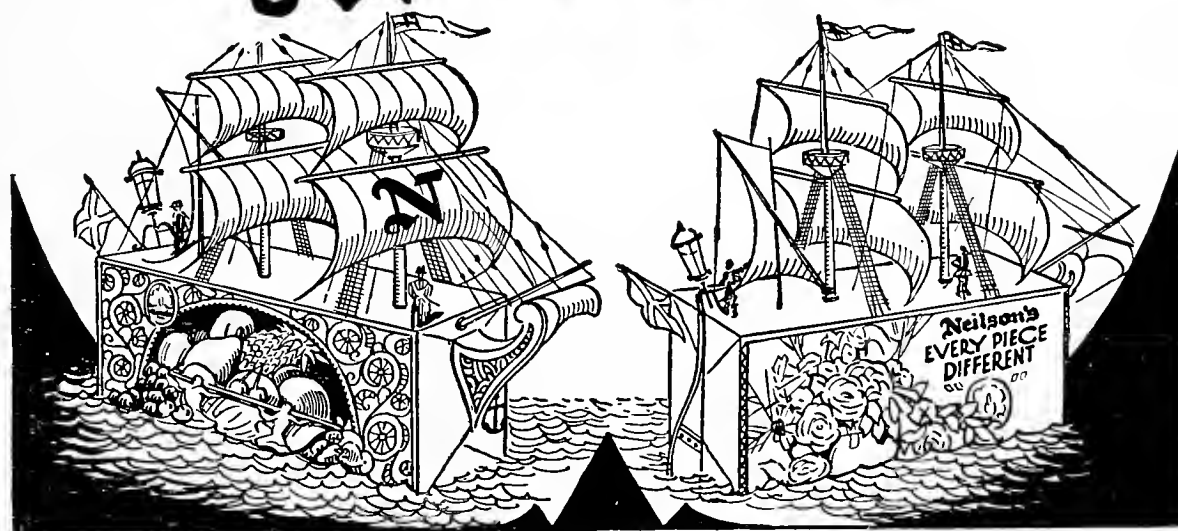
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